

"INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS" "CLASSIFIED ADS" "MORK & MINDY" "JOCKS" & "MINDY" "DISCOS" & "JUDGES" "GUARANTEES"

...and other earth-shattering idiocies are covered in this issue of...

No.
209
Sept.
'79

MAD

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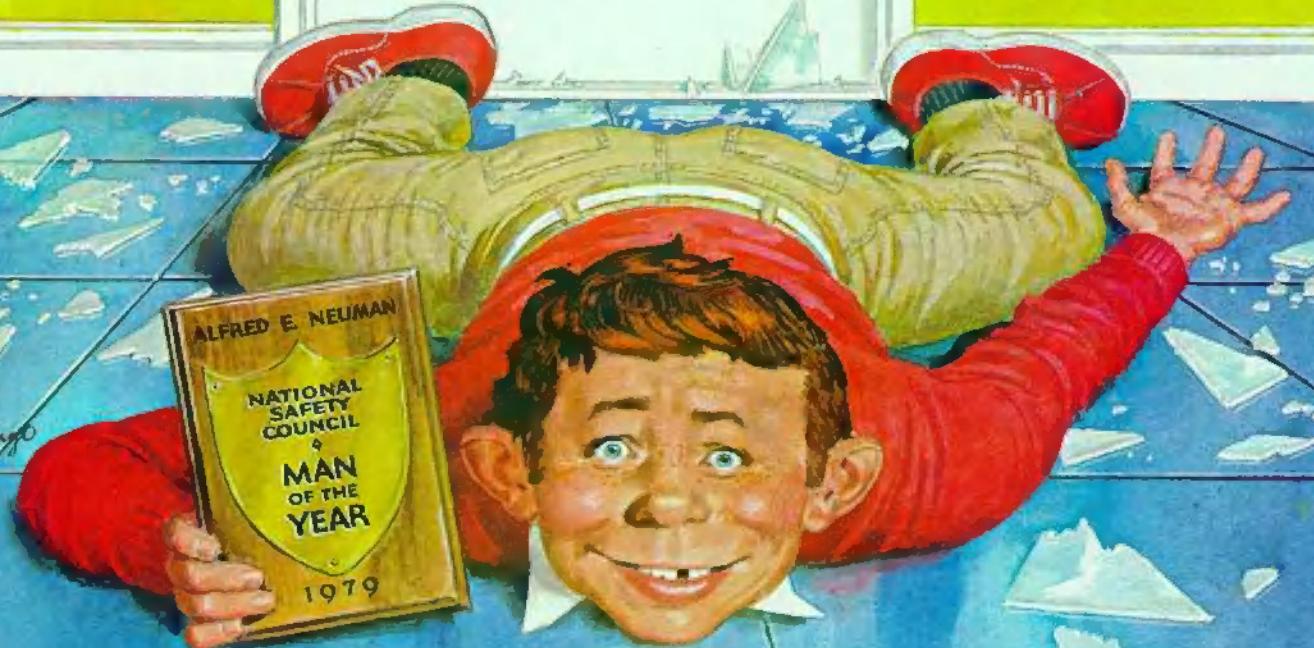
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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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We the true knights of the Ku Klux Klan were outraged when notified of your slanderous attitude toward our organization in your recent issue. We demand an immediate apology in the upcoming issue. You and the jew-communist run MAD Magazine are obviously trying to do away with the great Red, White and Blue and promote radicalism in this country's youth. Other articles are also offensive in this issue, such as race-mixing and trying to turn youth against their parents. You show ignorance in allowing this publishing. The Klan has *never* done any wrong-doing in their robes as you suggest. We stand for the greatest country on earth, the United States of America, and will die to protect it. Carbon copies have been sent to our den in N.Y. and their lawyers so legal action may be taken for any slander in the future.

Imperial Wizard
 Bill Wilkinson
 Grand Dragon
 Jeffery Murray

NOW...IN 3-D!

Yep, our ridiculous supply of these full-color portraits of MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid, Alfred E. Neuman... suitable for framing or wrapping fish... has been moved to Stockroom 3-D! It used to be in Stockroom, 3-D, but we're giving the problem of getting rid of it a new dimension! Help us bring it into perspective by mailing: 35¢ for one, 75¢ for 3, \$1.55 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81 to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



ABOMINAL HOUSE

"Abominal House" was a real "Abdominal Pain," if you know what I mean; I split my side from laughing so hard. Keep up the good work, Doltas! Ed Backus Naples, N.Y.

I was very disappointed with "Abominal House." For once the original film was better than your version, a very rare occurrence. Mr. Kogen spent far too much emphasis on the gross aspects of the film, and not enough on the funny scenes. What happened to the ROTC sequence and the dead horse in Dean Wormer's office? As a student at the University where "Animal House" was filmed, I anticipated your satire to at least continue your usual excellent standard.

Leslie Mortimore
 Eugene, Oregon

"Abominal House" is a perfect example of Mort Drucker's work. This was the best movie satire I read in a while, but I kept wondering whether you were trying to do a satire or an adaptation. It was just as funny as the movie. Henry R. Kujawa Camden, N.J.

If infantilism is the point of frat-house humor, its appearance in a magazine as perceptive and (usually) entertaining as MAD was absolutely pointless!

Vera Mae Pollexfen
 Brewster, New York

Food fights are no laughing matter to a mother of six impressionable teenagers; nor at booming supermarket prices! Next food fight, may it be in cans!

Mrs. X
 Park Forest, Ill.

Mort Drucker's drawings of John Belushi are the most engaging since he drew Michael J. Pollard of "Balmy & Clod," in 1968. Look what Mort did for Michael J.'s career!

Kathy Sherman
 Mason, Ohio

MORT DRUCKER AT THE MOVIES

When can we expect to see a chock-full collection of Mort Drucker's incomparable movie satires of the past?

Mike Spring
 Piermont, N.Y.

We're now preparing = MAD Super Special, devoted solely to MAD movie material.—Ed.

MAD MEDALS TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING TEACHERS

"MAD Medals To Be Presented To Deserving Teachers" was good but incomplete. You forgot the "Black And Blue Medal" presented to teachers who have survived assaults committed upon them by students.

Robert Santiago
 New York, N.Y.

ACADEMY AWARDS FOR UNION LEADERS

"Academy Awards For Union Leaders" would provide appropriate categories if the Jimmy statuette were presented. Jimmy for Hoffa, naturally.

Arthur Bobrow
 Brooklyn, N.Y.

PARENTS ARE UNCONSTITUTIONAL

I thought "Parents Are Unconstitutional" by Hart and Coker, was both to the point and on time. For too long have the children of this country been mistreated by uncaring, insensitive parents. I would be glad to circulate petitions for the passage of laws against such injustice, if you don't tell my Mommy and Daddy.

Chuck Eddy
 Detroit, Mich.

You forgot one unconstitutional deed forced upon children: Amendment 13... "(There shall be) neither slavery nor involuntary servitude..." when your mother volunteers your help at a PTA meeting.

Michael O'Connell
 Kerhonkson, N.Y.

MONEY TALKS

On Page 12 of "Money Talks," you show a quarter saying to three other quarters, "If you hold on to a coin long enough, its value will double!" and the other three quarters answering, "Yes, but in the meantime, the prices of things will have tripled!" Well, dummies, that happens to be a 1932 S Mint quarter talking, and its value has increased 1000%, as a check of any coin catalogue will show.

Tasha Lofland
 Glendale, Calif.

Big deal! Since 1932, the prices of things have gone up 3000!—Ed.

"Money Talks," by Henry Clark and Bob Clarke, was such a "change" of pace, I had to get in my "two cents." Let's see more "coin of their realm!"

Erik J. Paulson
 Champaign, Ill.

REJECT UFO'S

Your article entitled "Reject UFO's" hit the nail right on the head. Ever since the first sighting, who knows for sure how long ago, the subject has been repeatedly debunked on an official level (in public) and good solid evidence has either been confiscated, "lost," or said to be phony. Unfortunately, the few reputable organizations that study the UFO phenomena can't hope to fight the Military and Governments alone and certainly don't need the multitudes of crack-pot UFO cults to cloud the issue and ruin their credibility. Project UFO and Blue Book needed to be disgraced as fronts.

Bruce Pikula
 Boston, Mass.

SALUTE FROM SOUTH ASIA

MAD rejuvenates and brightens life itself by lifting it to a more palatable plane. Your paradoxes, disclosures, and satires have in them that touch of genius. In the present materialistic times, it is much easier to make people cry than laugh. To do both is nothing short of a miracle and MAD does just that.

Jamshed Ali
 Rawalpindi, Pakistan

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HUMOR...

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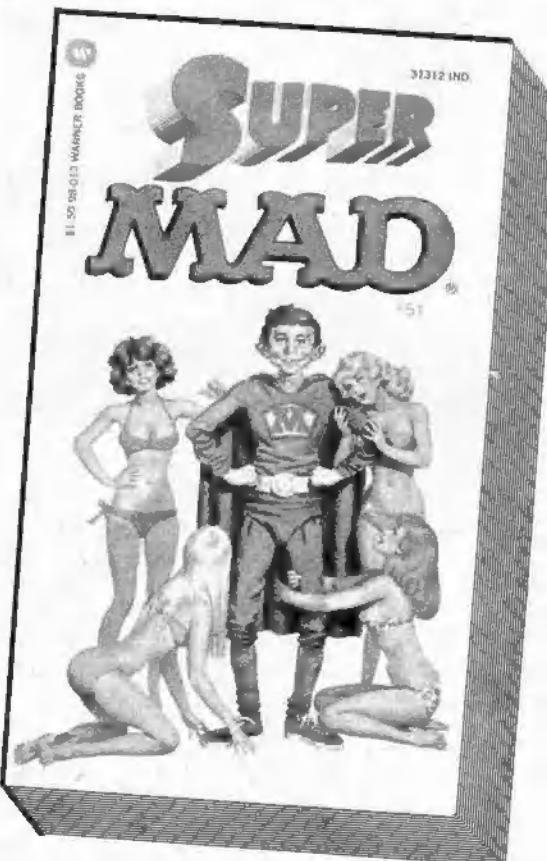
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- Still More JAFFEE Snappy Answers
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In 1956, a wonderful, exciting motion picture came out, entitled, "Invasion Of The Body Snatchers." Well, recently, some money-hungry Hollywood wise men figured: If it was good then, imagine how great it could be now! And they were right! The original is still wonderful! Unfortunately, this re-make is merely an attempt to cash in on the Science-Fiction craze and reap big profits. That's why our version is called . . .

Something
strange is
happening!
I have to
talk to you!

Go
ahead!
I'm
all
ears!

If you think
he's all ears
now, you should
have seen him
in "Star Trek"!

They're EVIL!!
They're trying
to take away
my body and
REPLACE it!!

If they replace
it with—say—
Ann-Margret's,
then they're
not so evil!!!

I don't want them
to turn me into a
mindless, unfeeling
clod! What will my
patients think?!

What do
you do?

I'm a
Dentist!

A Dentist?!!
Don't worry!
They'll never
notice the
difference!

Hey, look! We
are taking on
the shapes of
Human Beings!
Isn't that
interesting?!!

Interesting
... but very
embarrassing!

Why is it
embarrassing?

How will I ever explain that
my parents are LIMA BEANS!!

Don't be concerned! On
Earth . . . EVERYONE is
ashamed of his parents!

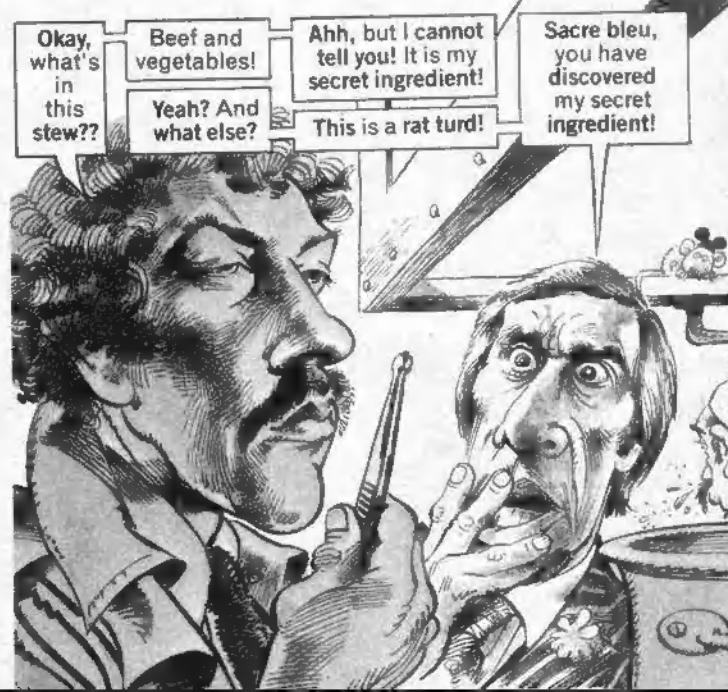
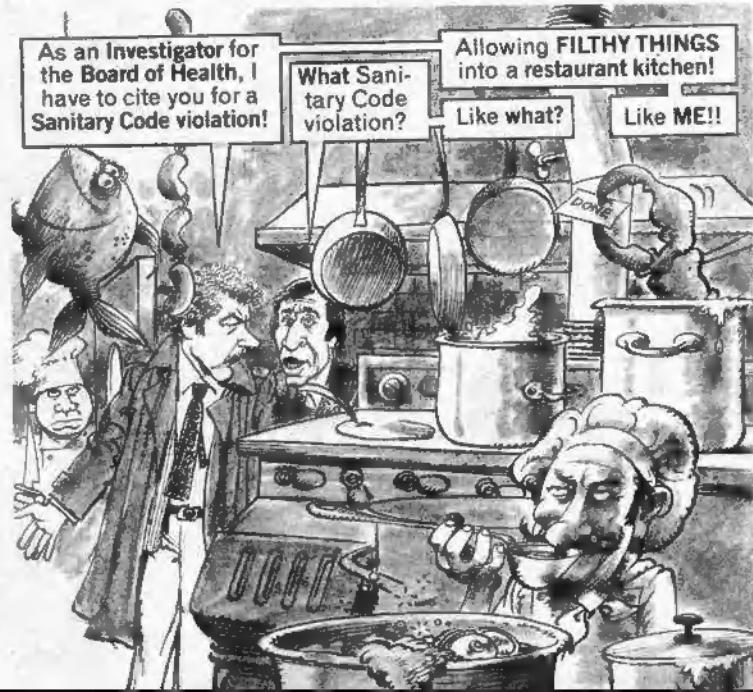
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Q: Drucker

Invasion Of The Booty Snatchers

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART



Jeff, what is it? What are you doing?!? Why are you walking around like a zombie?

Our relationship is deteriorating! Why don't you answer me? Why are you ignoring me? It's not normal, acting like this!!

Why don't we stop living together, and get married!!! Then, it would be normal!!!



I'm worried, Mutt!

Me, too! This stew NEEDS something—but I don't have time to run out and find a rat turd!!

And . . . ??

At his office, he was working on a patient . . . and he drilled right into a nerve!

What's so strange about that?

He didn't even ENJOY it!



Then he left the office and met another strange-acting man who gave him a package!

Maybe Jeff is high on pot . . . and that was his connection!

But Jeff just sits in front of the television set all night, and watches the test pattern! How could he be on a "high"!

To a Dentist, that's a "high"!



You're in great danger! You're in great danger!

Why do you say that?!!

Many reasons, not the least of which is: You can't see where you're driving with me laying over your windshield!

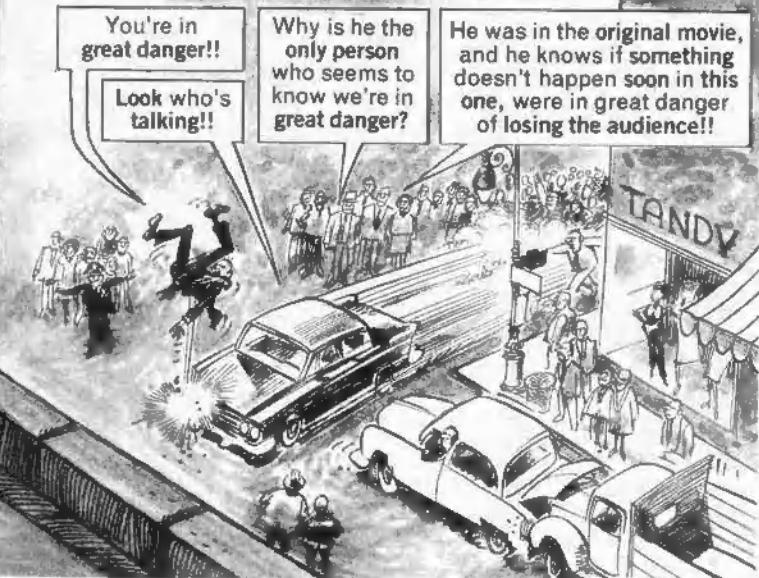


You're in great danger!!

Look who's talking!!

Why is he the only person who seems to know we're in great danger?

He was in the original movie, and he knows if something doesn't happen soon in this one, we're in great danger of losing the audience!!



Doctor, help me! The man I'm living with is not my Husband, even though he looks exactly like him!!

Now, now! Why do you think that? . . . ??

Because he acts so odd! Last night, he helped me with the dishes without a fight! And today, he dressed the kids! And tonight, he gave up Monday Night Football, and said we could go to any movie I wanted to see! No American Husband acts like that! He's a monster! A MONSTER!!





There's a simple psychological explanation for your confusion. You're working out a sublimated quasi-functional fixation that you've repressed to avoid any conflict with your id and ego!

Does he know what he's talking about?

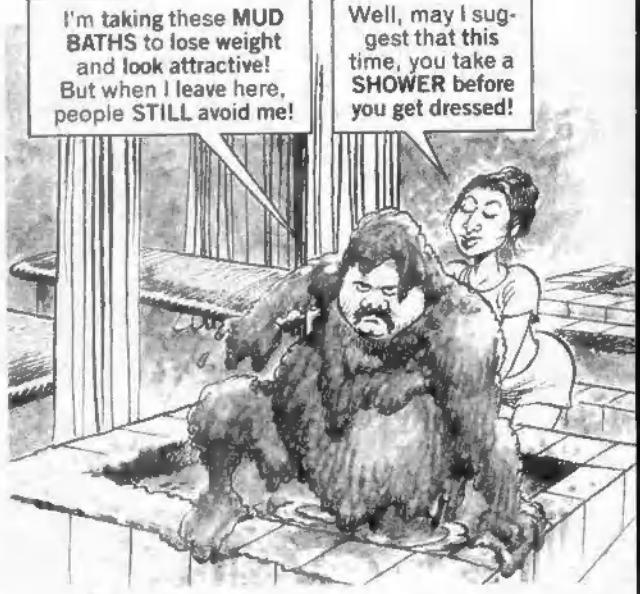
He doesn't have to ... as long as his PATIENTS don't!!

But don't you call that sort of double-talk "unfair" ... ??

No, I call it "Psychiatry"!

I'm taking these MUD BATHS to lose weight and look attractive! But when I leave here, people STILL avoid me!

Well, may I suggest that this time, you take a SHOWER before you get dressed!



I called you, Mutt, because something horrible happened! Under this sheet is the most revolting, ugliest creature I have ever seen ...

Come on, now! You must be exaggerating!

Here ...! See for yourself!

Good Lord!! You're right! That IS disgusting!!

Yeah?! Well, you don't look so hot yourself!!

Ooops! Sorry!! Wrong table!!

Yecch! Someone whirled to death by a Cotton Candy machine!

But he's not dead! He's alive! He opened his eyes, looked at me, then closed them!

That just proves the creature has intelligence!

Why do you say that?

No one in his right mind wants to look at you without your MAKE-UP on!!



My God! There's Liz... and next to her, an exact duplicate of her! Except that the DUPLICATE is completely NUDE!

I've got to get her OUT of here, and go somewhere safe ... where we can start a new life and have fantastically wonderful times together!!

No... on second thought... maybe I better save LIZ!!



You must stay awake! Please! You can't sleep!

Why not ...?

Because it will be so terrible! First, when you sleep, they steal your body! And worse —

What, Mutt? What ...?

When you wake up, your BREATH is so AWFUL!!



Dr. Schmock, you really don't believe that an alien force is making duplicate bodies out of all of us?

That's utter nonsense! How do they accomplish it...??

They make the exchange when people fall asleep!!

Ah-hah! That shows you how **WRONG** you are!

How come?

If they did that, the entire audience of this dull movie out there would be duplicated by now!!

So that's how it's done, eh?

Well, I'll say one thing...

It certainly takes the fun out of making babies!!



They've completely changed the method of reproduction!

Oh, well! If you can't fight 'em ... join 'em!

Hi, there! You come here often? You want to go to my place for a drink? You believe in sex on the first date?

Please ... not tonight! I have a POD ACHE!

Gee... it hasn't changed all that much!!

Now, they've gone too far ... making a disgusting-looking idiotic creature like that! It must be **DESTROYED**!

Why are you doing that dreadful thing?

I've GOT TO!! So far, this has been a horror film without any horror, a science-fiction film without any science-fiction, and a suspense film without any suspense!

At least if we have some **VIOLENCE**, people won't mistake it for a Disney film!



It's all so terrible ... stealing people's bodies and making them into creatures who become submissive and say absolutely nothing!

I can think of only one case where it would do some good!

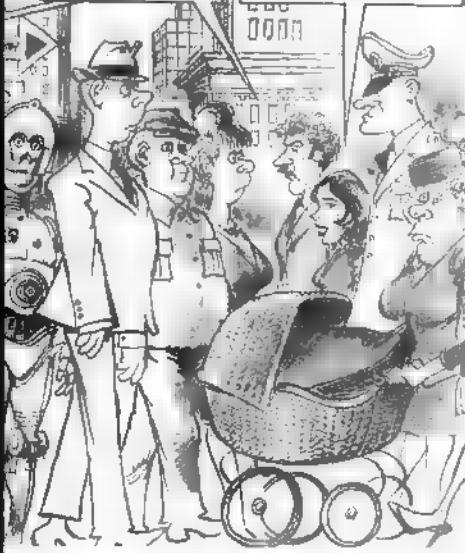
Which one?





Don't show any emotion... or they'll know for sure we're not one of them!

I haven't seen so many numb-looking people since my ALGEBRA Class in High School!!!

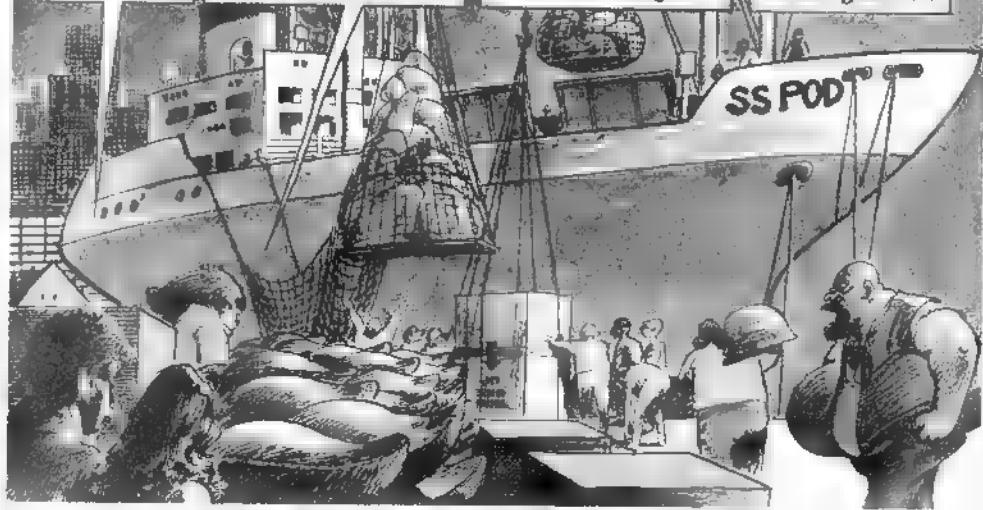


They're loading PODS onto SHIPS to be taken to DIFFERENT COUNTRIES!

But why use SHIPS for pods? Why not just put sacks of SEEDS on PLANES, and spread them around like when they first came HERE?!

Please don't ask for sensible explanations or you'll ask me how come nobody noticed when our friend Dr. Schmock, the Psychiatrist, first changed—

—or how come a man who can spot tiny rat turds in a hot pot of stew can't notice huge pods growing in his own garden?!!



Liz... wake up! Wake up!

But if you do, you'll leave me forever! Liz... there's something I want to tell you!

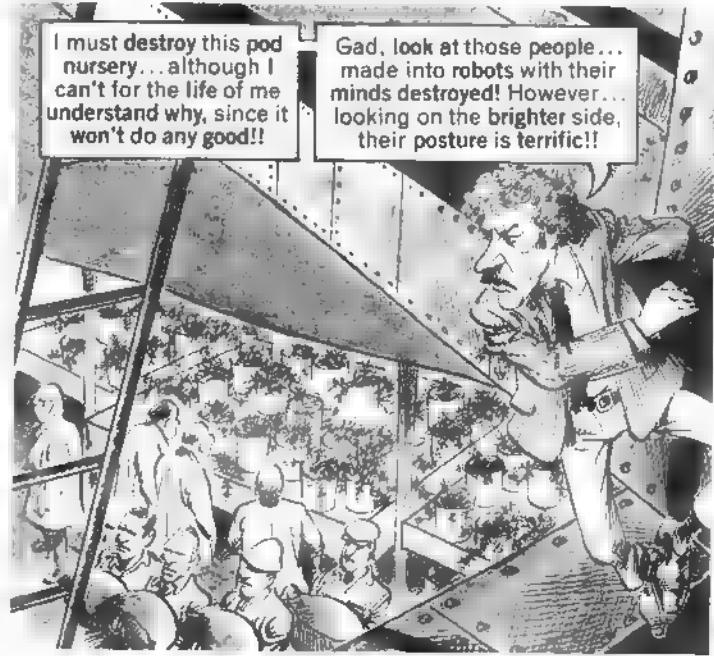
I—I can't! I—have to sleep...

You... you want to tell me... that... you love me...?

I did! But on second thought, I just want to say... "Sweet Dreams!"... and "YICCH!"

I must destroy this pod nursery... although I can't for the life of me understand why, since it won't do any good!!

Gad, look at those people... made into robots with their minds destroyed! However... looking on the brighter side, their posture is terrific!!



Mutt... I Mutt, it's me!! They didn't get me! Mutt! Mutt...?

SCREECH



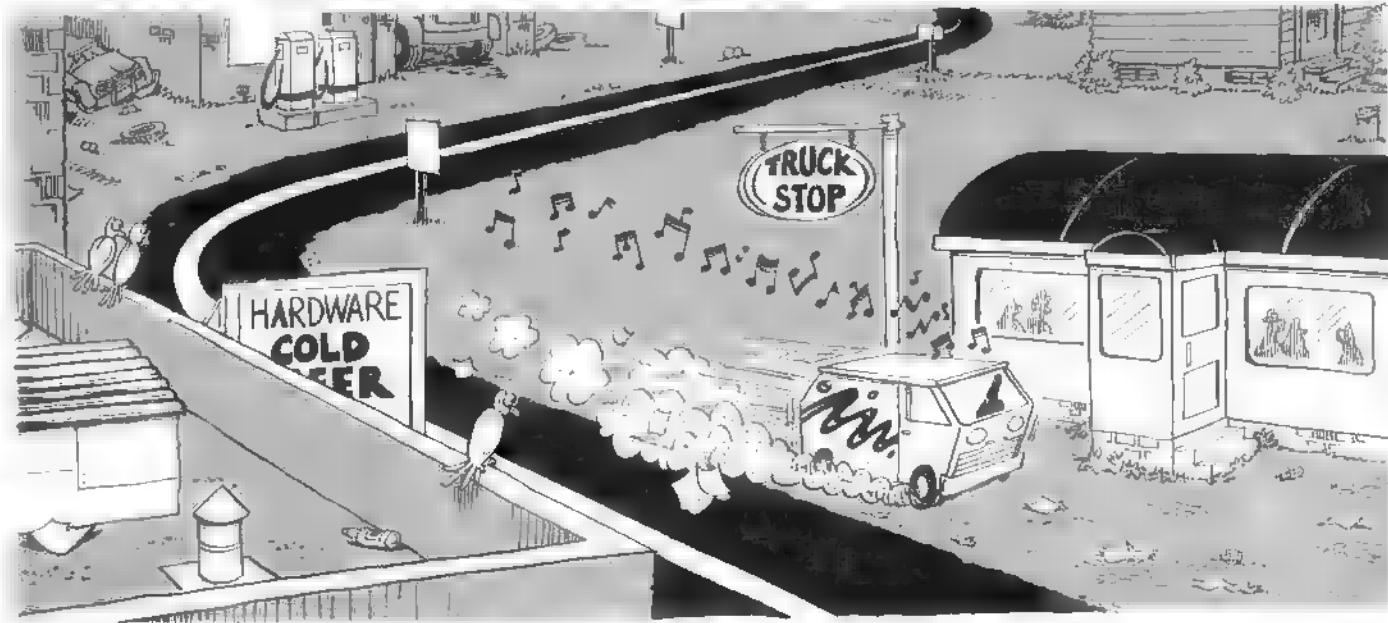
So they got you, too, eh, Mutt? They made you into a mindless automaton just like everyone else in San Francisco! That's horrible! HORRIBLE!

Not really! In this city that produced such people as "The Symbionese Liberation Army" and "The Zodiac Killer" and "The Reverend Jimmy Jones and his Followers," being a ROBOT is a big improvement!!



THE DISCO MAN

(With apologies to "The Highwayman" and the memory of Alfred Noyes, even though it's our memory of John Travolta that really stands out.)



The road was a ribbon of asphalt into the one-horse town.
His van was a wheezing old Chevy, styled with its frame low down.
The back was re-done all in velvet, mattresses on the floor;

And the Disco Man came driving—
"Mid clunks and fumes a-driving—
The Disco Man came driving, up to the Truck Stop door.

His shirt gleamed in brilliant fluorescence,
red with some orange hues.
His pants were a vision of tightness,
down to his platform shoes.
Then into the Truck Stop he sauntered,
gliding with poise and flair,

Said he, "Every soul in this village
knows I'm a dancing star.
I've out-boogied all of the farm boys
up at the Grange Hall Bar.
So now I am off for the city,
seeking to win a prize

"I know we've been partners in contests,
dancing here and there.
But pressure's too great in the city;
nothing could be less fair
Than asking you now to come with me,
so wait for my return.



And beckoned to Rose the waitress—
Rose the pudgy waitress—
His true love, Rose the waitress,
who stung the hash in there.

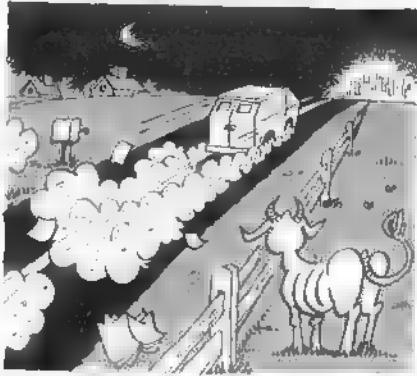


At discos that search for talent—
Guys like me with talent—
Five-hundred bucks for talent
is what they advertise.



New girls to dance with I'll seek there—
Blondes I'll sadly seek there—
Then train the ones I seek there,
and hope they're quick to learn.

Then pledging he'd come back quite shortly,
bringing his disco prize.
He raced through the night toward the city,
feeling his pulse rate rise.
For there, just beyond the horizon,
waited that shrine of dance



Where John Travolta first tangoed—
Whirled and swirled and tangoed—
Dipped his knees ■ he tangoed,
splitting his best new pants.

Then glowing with shiny translucence,
(Lazer beams bathed his face),
He strolled 'mid electrified glitter
all through that fabled place.
He stopped at the bar for their special,
three-dollar lemonade,



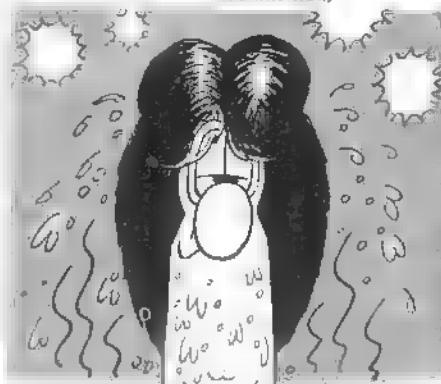
And watched the dee-jay spin platters—
Blending moods with platters—
Driving folk nuts with platters,
each one quite loudly played.

He entered the city by daybreak,
hurrying ■ prepare
His outfit for dancing that evening.
He also waxed his hair.
The shirt ■ selected was rhinestone;
trousers were stain white.



His neck he festooned with medals—
Dazzling clumps of medals—
Gold-plated dime store medals,
polished and shinling bright.

The room where the dancers were gathered
pulsed with a Salsa beat,
White flashing lights set in the ceiling
glowed with infernal heat.
Though people were jammed there for pleasure,
somehow it seemed like hell;



And the Disco Man stood sweating—
Hunting chicks and sweating—
Fearful that all that sweating
might make his rhinestones smell.

He drove ■ that world famous disco,
Nunzio's House of Noise,
Quite sure that his clothes would draw notice,
envied by all the boys.
He swept in with panther-like footsteps.
Girls quickly turned and stared,



Amazed at his shirt of rhinestones—
Eighteen pounds of rhinestones—
He stood there ablaze in rhinestones,
while pulsing music blared.

One girl quickly caught his attention,
moving with stylish grace;
And soon, 'mid the roar of the music,
chatting there face to face,
He said, "Let's team up for the contest,
practicing night and day.



You inspire me 'cause you're lovely—
Tall and slim and lovely—
I'd die for one so lovely."
She smiled and yelled, "What say??!!"



To show his intentions, he grabbed her, right in that strobe-lit glare,
And hustled her over the dance floor, firmly with dashing air.
His arms he could spin at the elbow, making his style unique.

Then ■ those who watched stood gasping—
Awed they were, and gasping—
Whispered as they stood gasping, "First prize he'll surely seek."

Twelve minutes without interruption,
To mid the tune played on,
Repeating its heart-tugging lyrics:
"I'm gone! Yea, yea. I'm gone!"
The walls seemed to throb with a passion,
Lights picking up the beat.



With frenzied movements, he twirled her—
Round and round, he twirled her—
She cried out as ■ twirled her,
"You clad! Get off my feet!"

Our hero, all snug in his rhinestones,
Felt he had nought to fear
When one of the bruisers approached him,
Whispering in his ear:
"Out back, you can watch dirty movies,"
Icky confided low.



"So, cordially, we invite you—
Dear new friend, invite you—
To step outside, invite you,
And hope you'll plan to go."

They talked, once the music subsided.
"I'm from upstate," said he.
"I've got too much talent to stay there;
Any who look can see.
Besides being skillful, I'm handsome.
Notice my bright blue eyes."



"Ho boy!" she screamed, "What a yokel—
Hayseed country yokel—
I cannot stand a yokel!
Still, I could use that prize."

The night was an ocean of darkness
Out in the parking lot
As Icky and Stan took our hero
Clear to the farthest spot.
In cars where young people were scoring,
Few paid the slightest heed.



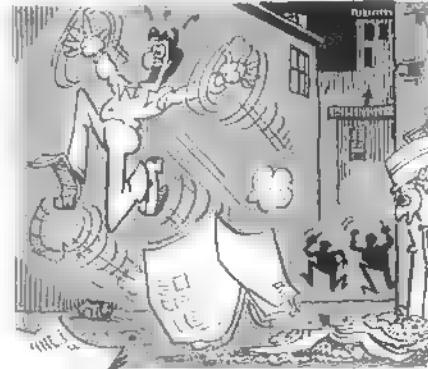
As Icky addressed the stranger—
Bellowed at the stranger—
"We tricked you, stupid stranger,
■ now prepare to bleed."

While both the new partners sat talking,
Suddenly there appeared
A couple of muscular fellows,
Icky and Stan the Beard.
Beholding their girl friend, the dancer,
Seated with some strange man,

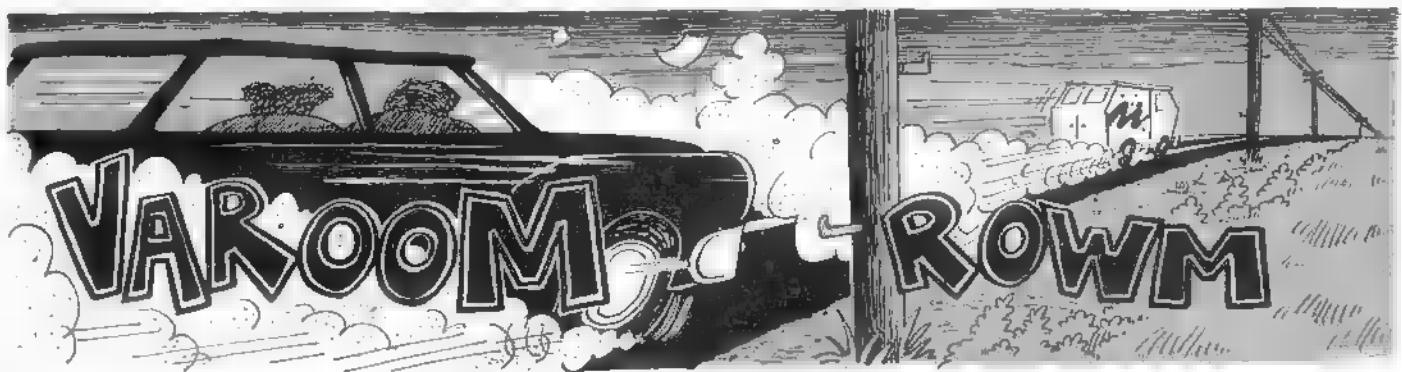


They raged with animal anger—
Seething, apelike anger—
And set afire with anger,
They soon devised ■ plan.

Our hero emitted no whimper,
Nor sobbing tales did tell.
He stood there in stiff resignation,
Then turned and ran like hell.
He raced to his broken down Chevy,
One single thought in mind:



To flee from the rotten city—
Loathsome, horrid city—
Fearful goons of the city,
Who followed close behind.



In panic, he sped down the highway, bullies in hot pursuit.
He dared not seek help from policemen, clad in that rhinestone suit.
So onward he drove through the blackness, past all the fields of hay.

He hurried toward Rose the waitress—
Rose the pudgy waitress—
Counting on Rose the waitress to chase those brutes away.

Rose waited with patient devotion
back by the Truck Stop grille.
She dreamed as she stirred up the chili
of hopes she would soon fulfill.
Her true love had pledged he'd be coming,
loaded with contest loot.



Then cash there'd be to buy records—
Tons of disco records—
With her, he'd dance to records,
wearing his fine white suit.

The screeching of tires broke her daydream.
The door swung open wide,
And Rose felt a flush as her lover
hurled his body inside.
"You've come as you pledged and brought prizes!"
Joyful, she gave a leap.

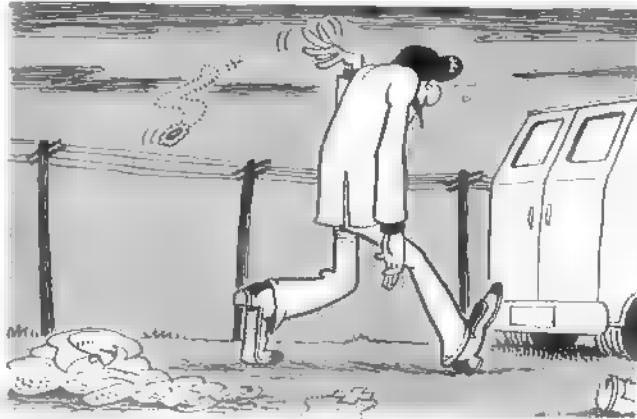


Then suddenly, in strode Icky—
Rippling muscled Icky—
Rose stared in awe ■ Icky.
"This prize," she said, "I'll keep."

Rose ticked off the virtues of Icky:
"Cuddly though crude," said she.
"Reminds me ■ lot of Travolta.
Great potential has he.
We'll dazzle the crowd on the dance floor,
down ■ the Grange Hall Bar.

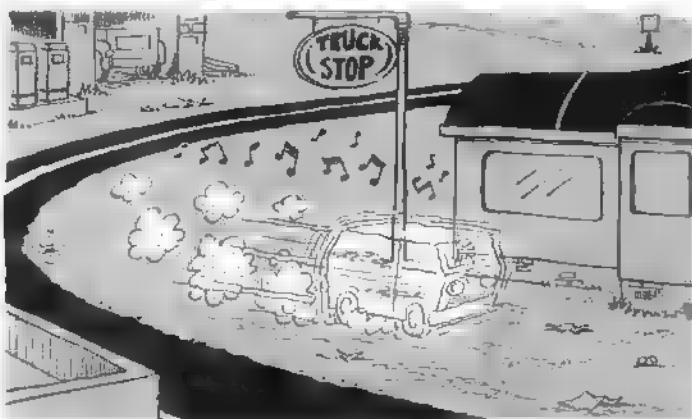


All night, we'll hustle and tango—
Arm in arm, we'll tango—
We're leaving now to tango.
We'll go in Icky's car."



Our hero felt gripped by rejection. Moments like this he'd feared.
He sobbed as his love left with Icky, chauffeured by Stan the Beard.
In tears, he discarded his rhinestones, donning a suit of white.
Vested it was, and all linen—
Costly Irish linen—

Wearing his best white linen, he vanished in the night.



Though months have gone by since that evening, villagers speak with fright
Of what they still see in the moonbeams, forming a ghostly sight.
A wheezing old van on the highway chugs as it did before;
Its radio softly playing—
Disco tunes a-playing—
It glides with music playing up to the Truck Stop door.



The driver ■ said to wear linen, glowing in whitish hues.
His pants are ■ vision of tightness, down to his platform shoes.
He pauses in front of the Truck Stop, calling thru wintry air

And beckoning Rose the dancer—
Rose the famous dancer—
Prize winning Rose the dancer, who once slung hash in there.

WARRANT-TEASE DEPT.

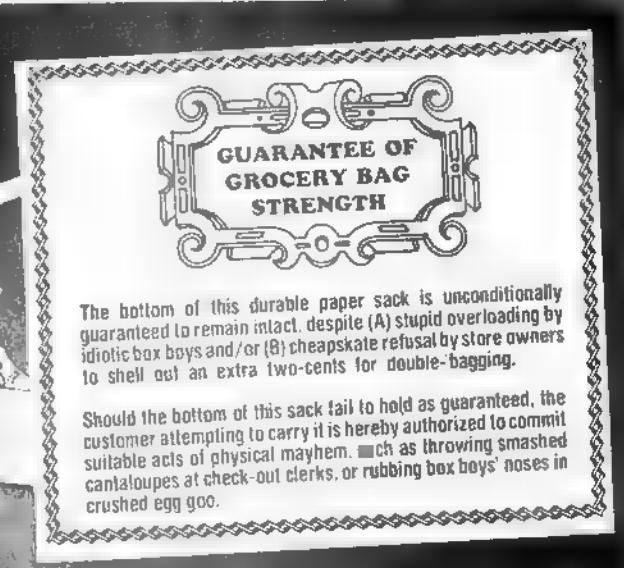
We've noticed something about those "Written Guarantees" we dutifully save and file away: They always cover things like television sets and expensive steak knives that never fail to satisfy; but they never cover things like television programs and expensive steak dinners that always fail to satisfy. As a result, it's become a daily occurrence to find our blood pressure up . . . and our spirits down . . . as we encounter more and more undependable products and services that aren't covered by any sort of guarantee. MAD isn't sure whether this failure to protect us against things that displease us most is a national conspiracy or just plain bad luck. In any case, here are some . . .



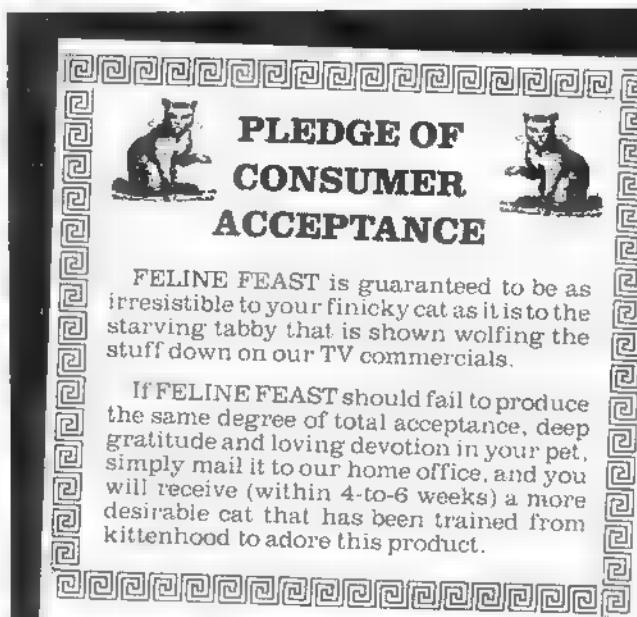
GUARANTEES WE'D LIKE TO SEE



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE



WRITER: TOM KOCH



MUNICIPAL TRANSIT DEPENDABILITY GUARANTEE

1. Your City Transit System offers total assurance that the next bus to reach this corner will arrive in six minutes or less.
2. Said bus is guaranteed to be free of loud drunks, menacing teen gang members or other undesirable types.
3. Said bus is further guaranteed to come equipped with a cheerful driver who announces all transfer points in a clear voice.
4. Should any of the above promises be broken, passengers will be presented with cab fare to any destination within a radius of 20 miles.



NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

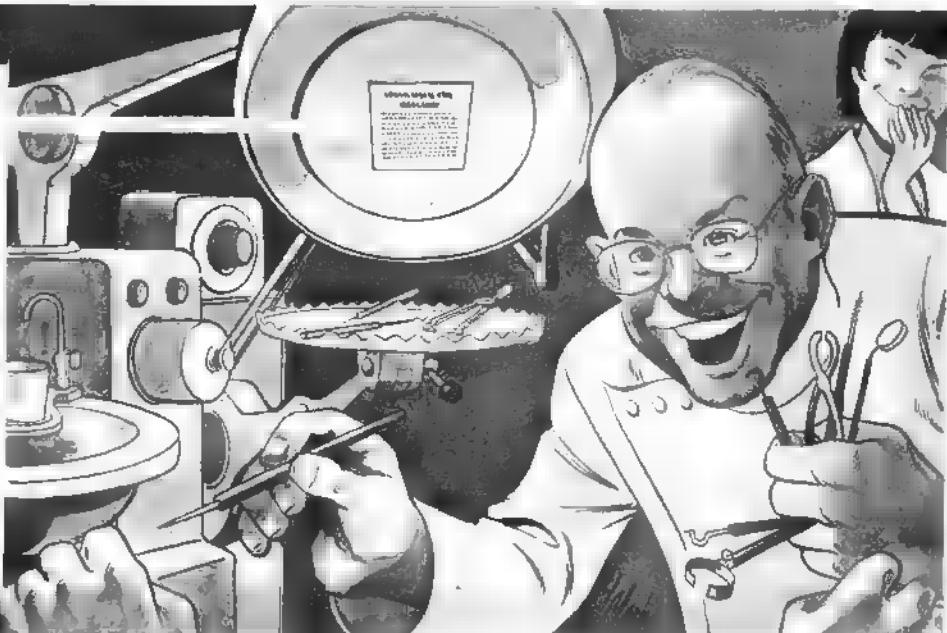
This copy of the Morning Bugle-Telegraph is fully warranted against landing in a puddle when tossed onto subscriber's property from a moving bicycle by any delivery person.

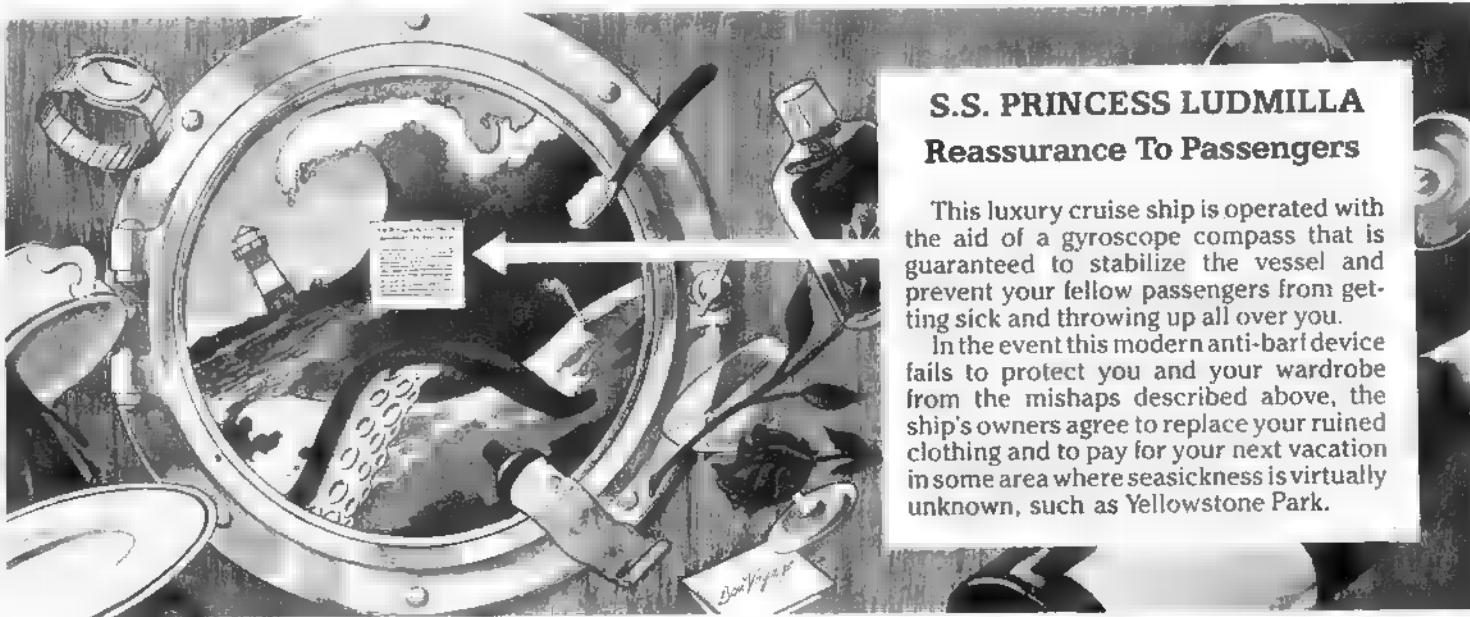
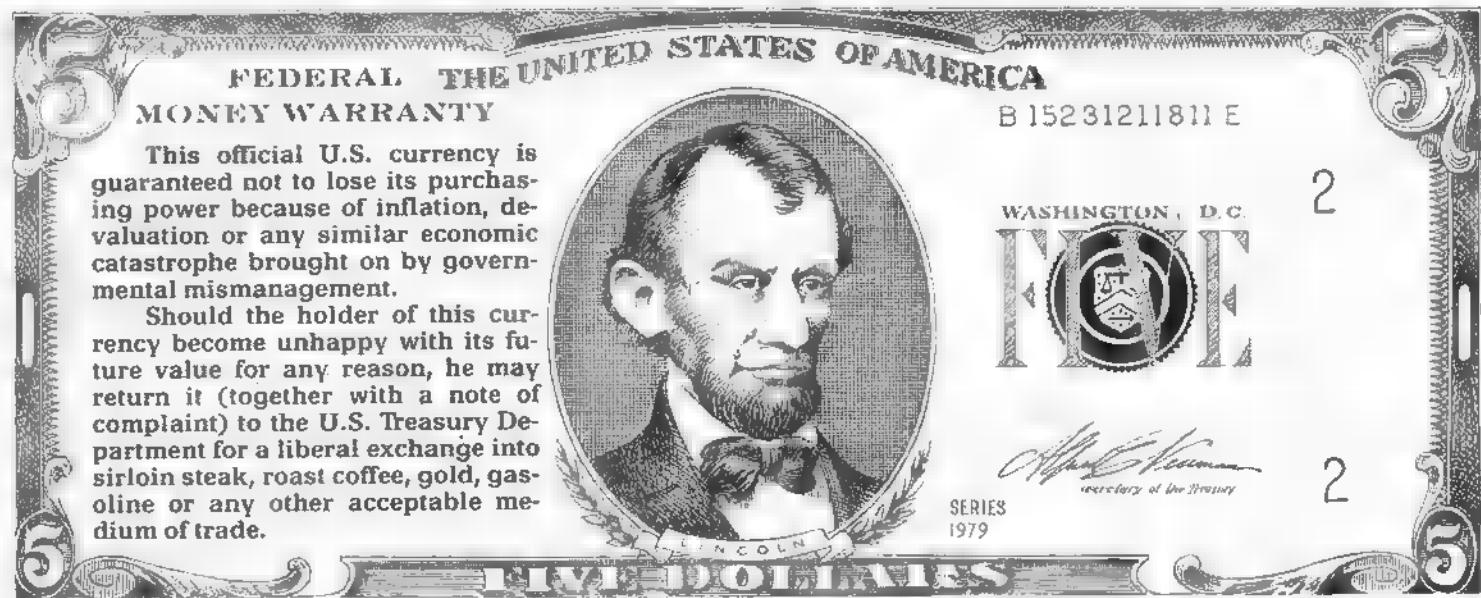
In the event of an undesired puddle landing, this warranty empowers the subscriber to chase said delivery person* and either (A) receive one fresh, dry newspaper, or (B) break one arm or leg of the delivery person.*

*NOTE: The term "newsboy" may be used interchangeably with "delivery person" in areas that have not yet ratified the ERA.

NOTICE TO PATIENTS

1. This dentist unconditionally guarantees that he will refrain from asking questions that call for complex answers at times when he has his hands inside patient's mouth.
2. Said dentist further guarantees that any attempts at response by the patient that come out as "Arglo" or "Nawk" or "Onga hoy," shall be deemed to be quite adequate under the circumstances.
3. If the dentist's female assistant happens to break into giggles at the patient's inability to speak coherently, she shall be flogged with dental floss until she regains her composure.





S.S. PRINCESS LUDMILLA Reassurance To Passengers

This luxury cruise ship is operated with the aid of a gyroscope compass that is guaranteed to stabilize the vessel and prevent your fellow passengers from getting sick and throwing up all over you.

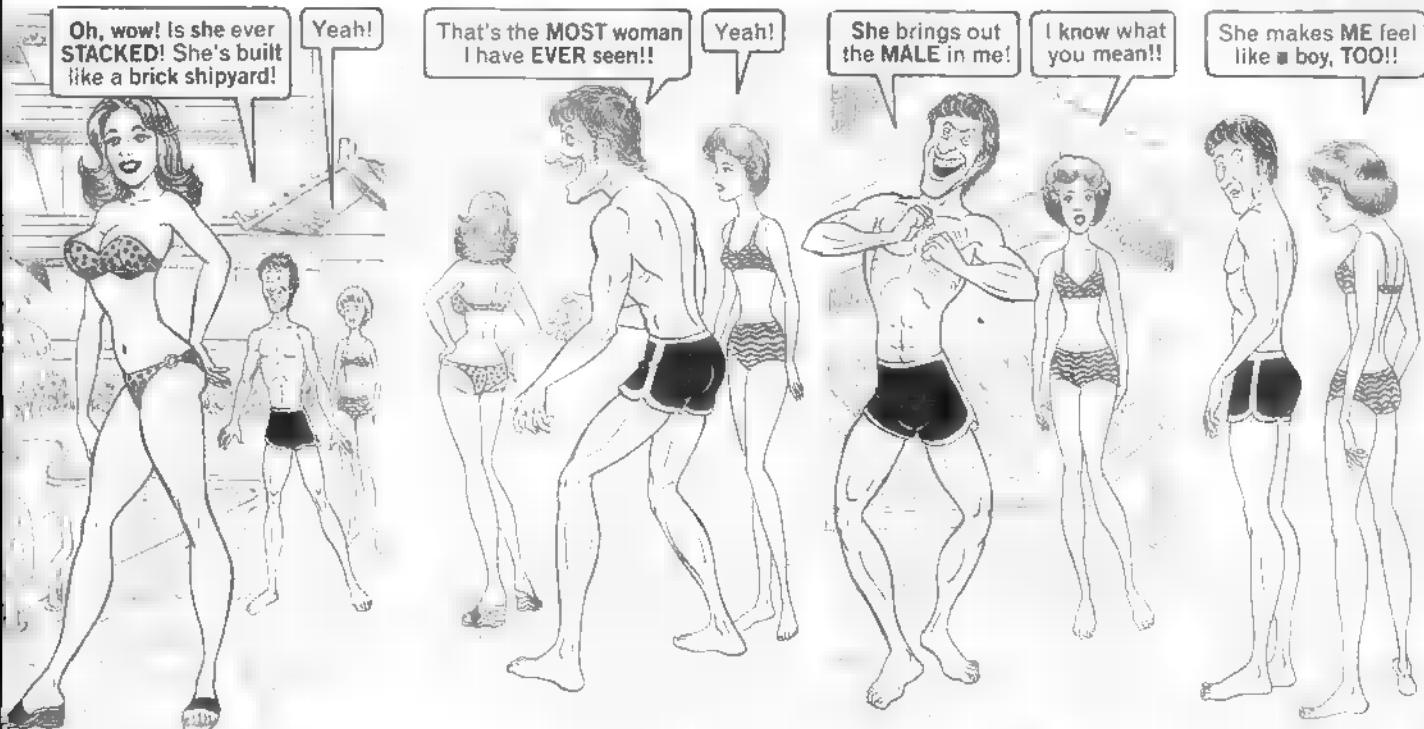
In the event this modern anti-bart device fails to protect you and your wardrobe from the mishaps described above, the ship's owners agree to replace your ruined clothing and to pay for your next vacation in some area where seasickness is virtually unknown, such as Yellowstone Park.



ACCESSIBILITY GUARANTEE

The miraculous Child-Proof Cap on this bottle is cleverly designed to foil sub-normal toddlers, while permitting mechanical engineers and some other adults to reach the contents with only minor difficulty.

The manufacturer guarantees that following the instructions printed above will cause the cap to come off. If not, then the manufacturer guarantees that slamming the bottle to the floor and jumping on it will cause the cap to come off. If not, then the manufacturer guarantees to send four husky men out from the factory to help you get the cap off.



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

IN AD

Gee, I'm lousy in Arithmetic! I can't get the hang of addition, subtraction, division, and the multiplication tables!

Teacher says if I don't shape up, I'll have to do the whole term over again!

I used to be pretty bad in Math, too —until I learned the "Four R's"!

That shows how much YOU know! There are only THREE "R's"!

No. FOUR! "Readin' "!" "Ritin' "!" "Rifmatic"!

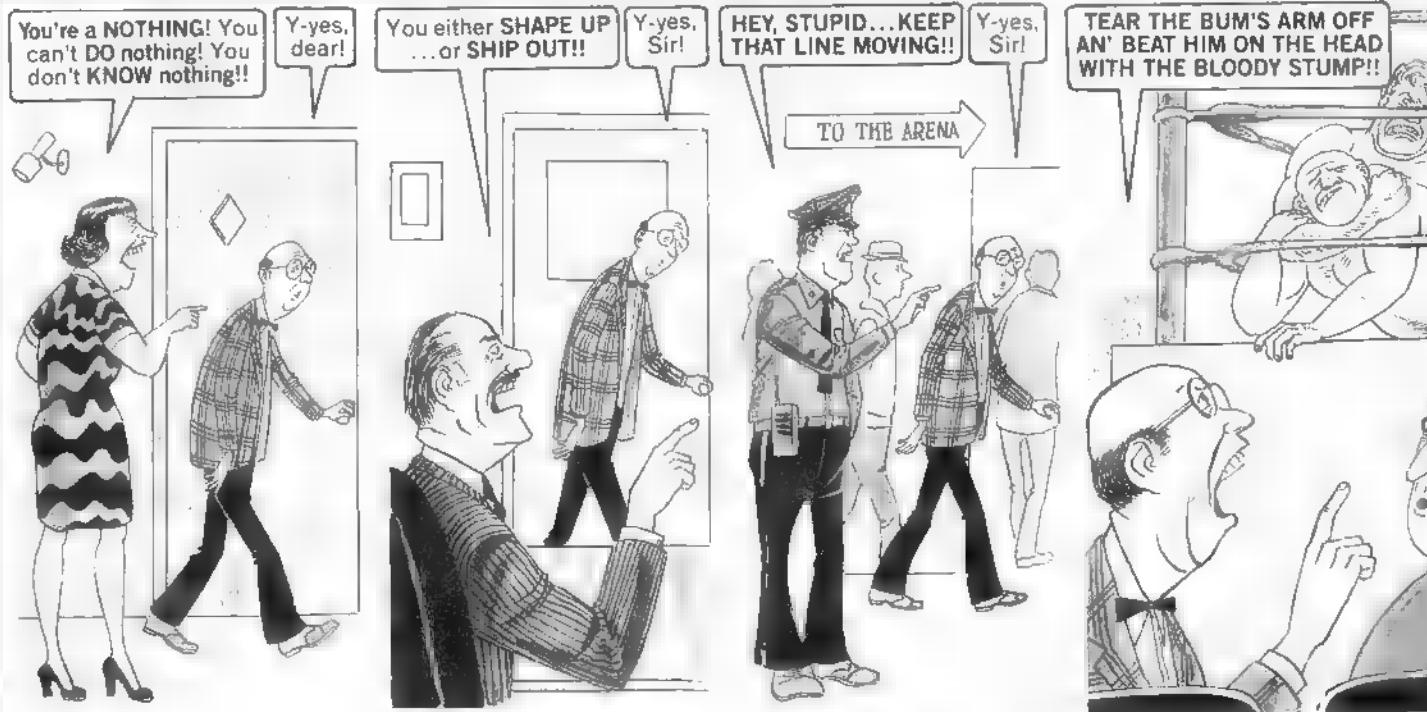
And "Remember to Bring My Pocket Calculator"!!!

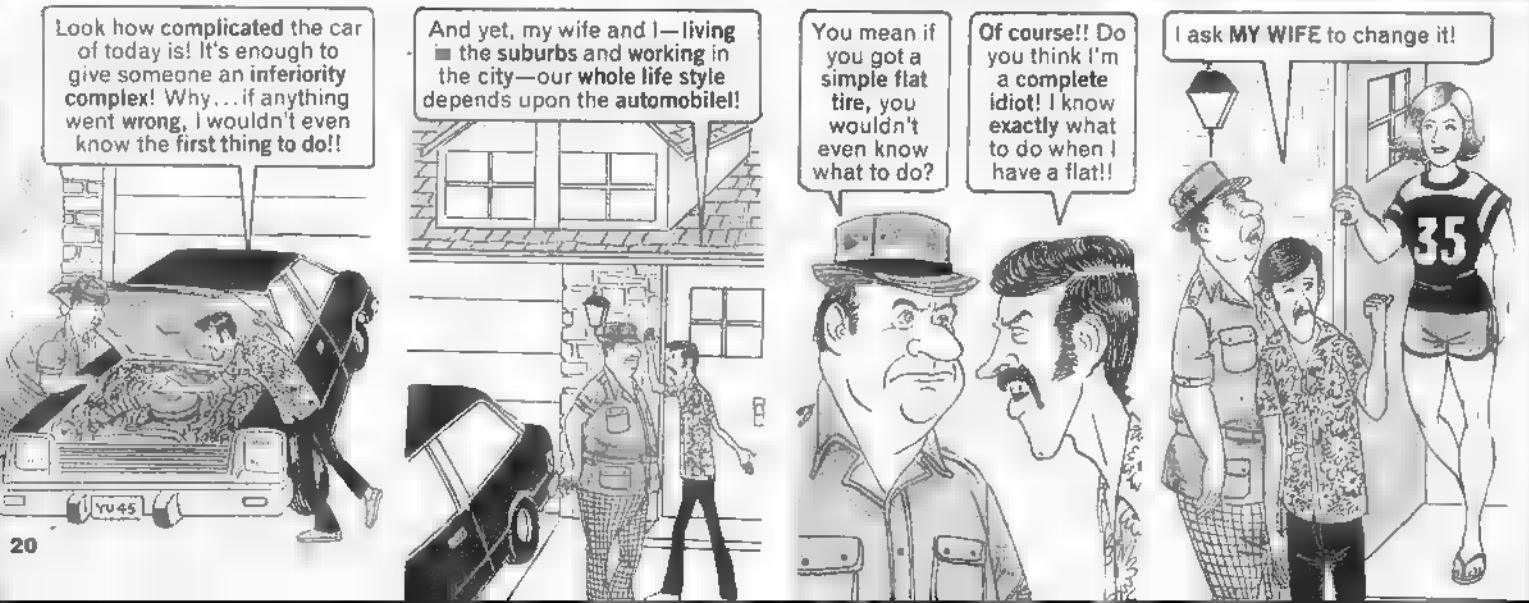




EQUACY

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG



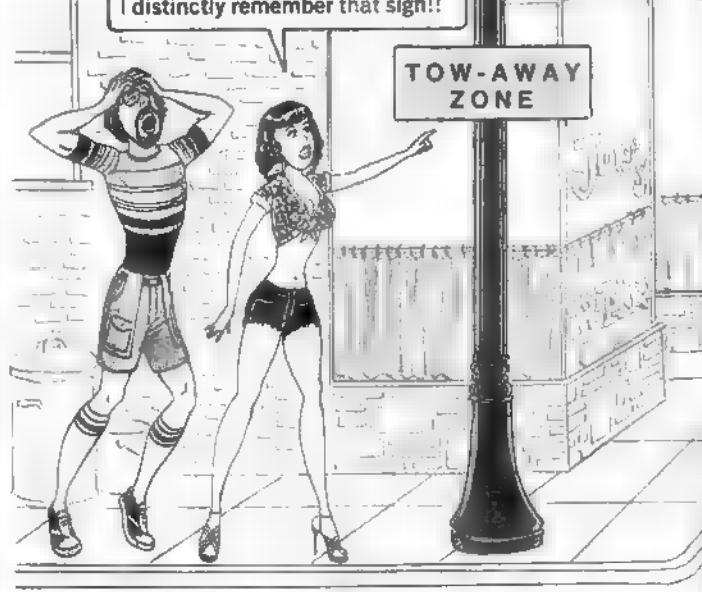
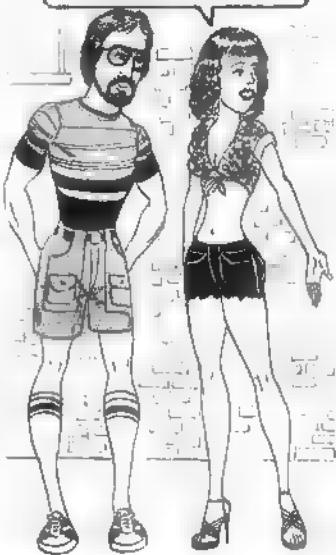
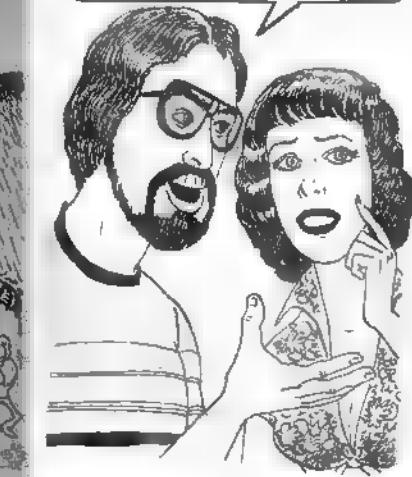


You're such a **BUBBLEHEAD!!**
You can't do anything right!
All I did was ask you to park
the car! And now you can't
remember where you parked it!

I—I could have **SWORN**
I parked it right here!!

I distinctly remember that sign!!

**TOW-AWAY
ZONE**



As you can see, this room looks
like a cyclone hit it! Drawers
pulled out... clothes scattered
all over... everything a mess!!

All my jewelry
—worth over
\$10,000—and
\$500 in cash!

And when did
you discover
the room
this way...?

Yesterday
afternoon!

WHAT??!

Then why didn't
you report it
to the Police
YESTERDAY???

I thought my Husband was
being his usual clumsy,
messy, slobby self!!

Yes, Ma'am! What's missing?



How are
you doing
in school?

LOUSY!! I'm stupid!
I'm dumb...dumb...
dumb! I hate myself!

Why are you putting yourself
down? You're an "A" STUDENT!
You're on the "HONOR ROLL"!

In fact, out of a
thousand students
in the school, you
are the **BRIGHTEST**!

No, I'm
NOT!!
Far
from it!

I'm only second!



Darn it! I'm late for the banquet, and I can't get this blasted bow tie tied! Do it for me!

You men are so helpless! Where would you be if it weren't for us women! It's so simple! Like tying an apron!

Since I don't wear an apron, how would I know about such things?!

Well, I do! Because you male chauvinist oppressors keep putting us women down! You want to keep us pregnant and chained to the kitchen!

Yet, when it comes to the simplest of tasks, you come running to us for help!

Okay, okay! Stop gloating and tie it like you were tying an apron, already!!



Is my rocket model done yet?

No, not yet! Listen, I volunteered to do it, and I'm going to see it through! These assembly directions aren't easy!

Is my rocket model done yet?

No, not yet! I can't find part number 25, and I got the glue over everything!

By the time he gets finished with it, I'll be too old to play with it!

I think you're right, dear...

You'd better show him how to do it!!



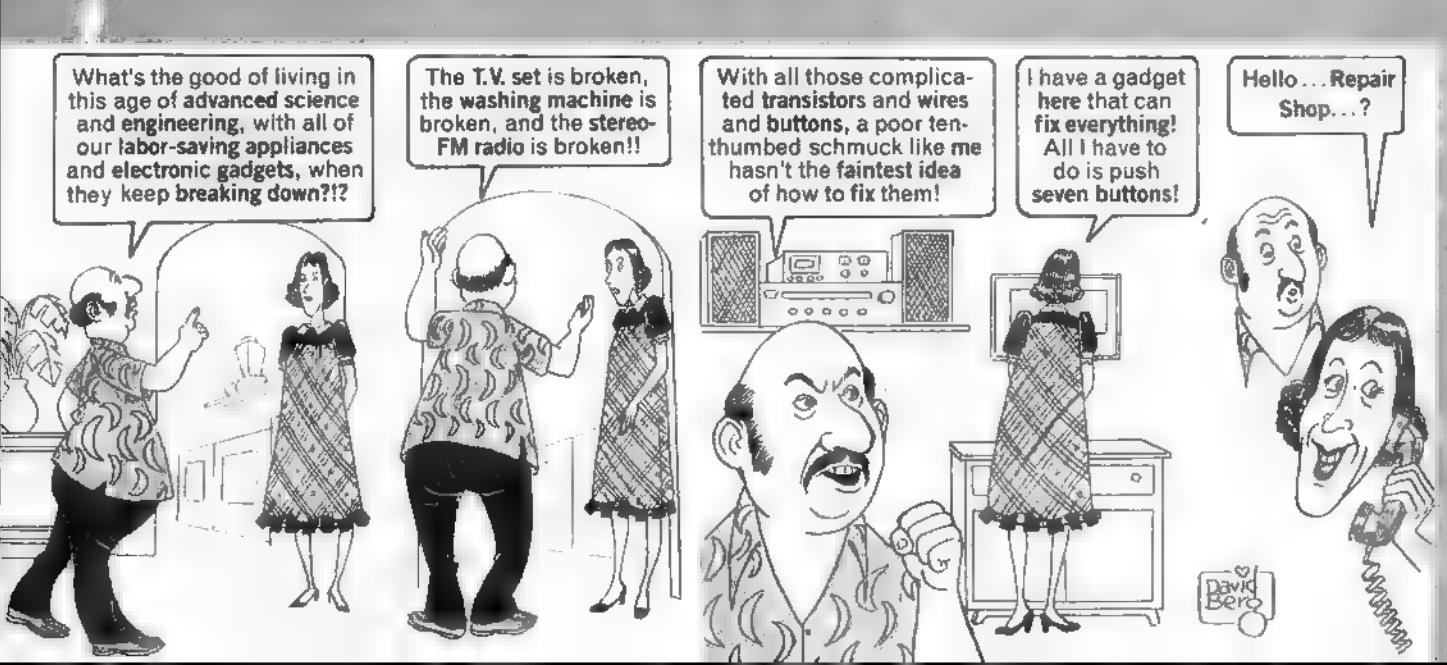
What's the good of living in this age of advanced science and engineering, with all of our labor-saving appliances and electronic gadgets, when they keep breaking down?!

The T.V. set is broken, the washing machine is broken, and the stereo-FM radio is broken!!

With all those complicated transistors and wires and buttons, a poor ten-thumbed schmuck like me hasn't the faintest idea of how to fix them!

I have a gadget here that can fix everything! All I have to do is push seven buttons!

Hello... Repair Shop...?



GIVIN' 'EM A RIBBIN' DEPT.

Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, Civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with

THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING POLITICIANS

THE PERFECT
ATTENDANCE MEDAL



Goes to Politicians—not who attend their jobs on Capitol Hill every day—but who attend to the special needs of powerful lobbyists, law partners, friends and family members they have managed ■ put on the public payroll.

THE FOREIGN
SERVICE CITATION



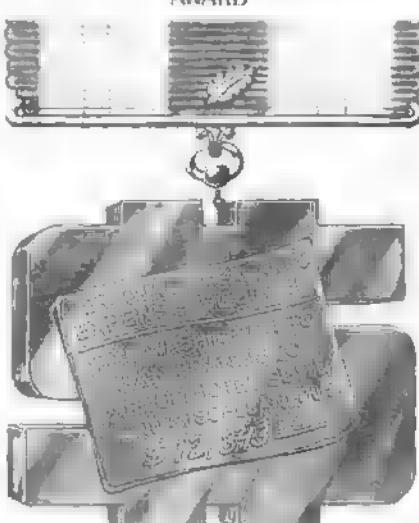
For distinguished foreign service . . . which in this case means traveling to foreign lands, and being served royally! Taking a wife along earns a bronze cluster, ■ secretary—a silver cluster, and a sexy movie star—a gold cluster.

THE DOUBLE-
JEOPARDY AWARD



For gallantly and courageously putting in expense vouchers for trips ■ two difference places. The jeopardy comes in if anyone discovers that the trips happened to occur on the same date to places on opposite sides of the world.

FREE SPEECH
AWARD



THE UNMITIGATED
GALL AWARD



CONGRESSIONAL RECORD

Record shows he was indicted and convicted of Bribery, Fraud, Misappropriation of Campaign Funds, Sedition, Malfeasance in Office and Abuse of Franking Privileges. Re-elected for his 16th Term in The House of Representatives.

This medal does not honor our famous constitutional right of free speech! It is awarded ■ Politicians who will happily make a speech, free, anywhere and anytime . . . just as long as their expenses are paid, no matter how outrageously high they claim them to be.

For bravely increasing Social Security taxes ■ guarantee everyone's old age benefits. Everyone's except Congressmen, that is! They are not on Social Security, so their paychecks won't be cut! They have a much better pension system . . . paid for by the rest of us!

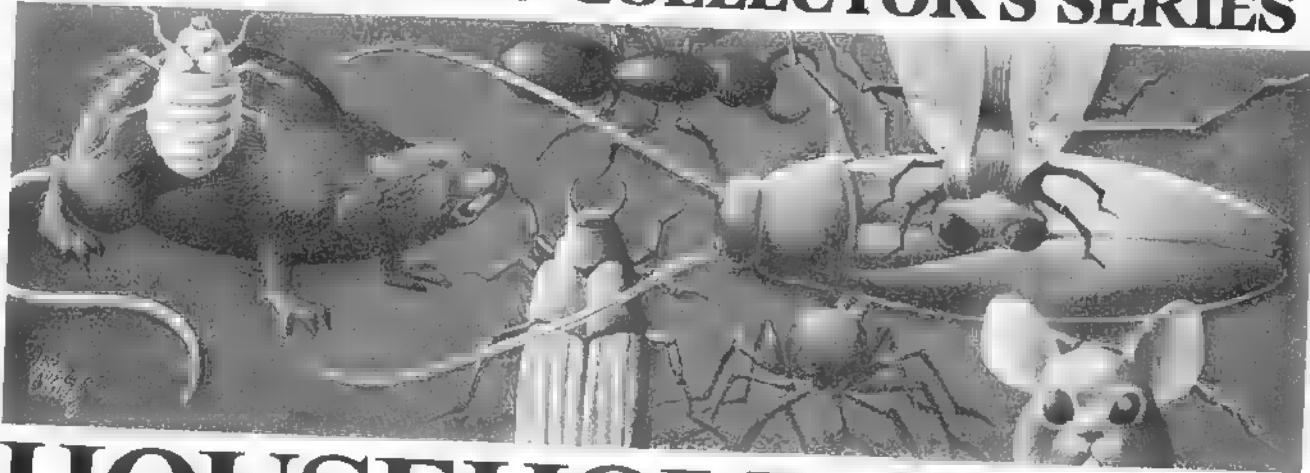
MINT'S PIE DEPT.

There was a time when only the U.S. Mint turned out coins. Now, it seems, there are almost as many mints as there are coins! But only the U.S. Mint makes legal coins. The other mints make money...for themselves...by offering "Collector's

FUTURE "FAMOUS C

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

The Cost-A-Mint Society Proudly Presents
A BRAND NEW COLLECTOR'S SERIES



HOUSEHOLD PESTS

After The Cost-A-Mint Society offered our Collector's Series on Birds, on Domestic Animals, on Wild Animals, on Prehistoric Animals and on Little-Known Animals, we thought we had totally run out. But we'd failed to consider those little creatures who are usually no further away than our own homes. So now, we are proud to honor

OUR HOUSEHOLD PESTS

sculptured in a bright, shiny metal that could easily be mistaken for GOLD from about a hundred yards away.

OFFERING #1 IS NOW READY

OFFERING No. 1 is that night visitor...that traveller of the drainpipes...that thirty-mile-an-hour dasher...

THE COCKROACH

...sculptured in such life-like detail, your neighbors will probably attempt to step on it the moment you put it on display. (Especially since it's also life-size!)

EACH MONTH A NEW PEST

Each month, another Household Pest sculpture will make its way into your mailbox...and into your heart. The others in this most unique series will include: The Silverfish, The Bed Bug, The Spider, The Waterbug, The Mosquito, The Mouse, The Hornet, The Fly...and, of course, the "King" of Household Pests...The Rat!

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

That's right! Thanks to The Cost-A-Mint Society, you don't have to live in a slum to enjoy all these pests as they parade across your mantel, dresser and table.

THIS OFFER IS STRICTLY LIMITED
It's strictly limited to those who order the Series!

NOT EVERY ORDER WILL BE ACCEPTED
Only those who include the \$29.95 for each offering!

THIS OFFER WILL NOT BE REPEATED
...on any other page of this magazine—this month!

THE COST-A-MINT SOCIETY MONEY GRABBING BOULEVARD MIDAS, INDIANA

Please enter my subscription for the Household Pests Collector's Series, and send Pest #1 to me right away.

I enclose \$29.95. And to insure that another pest...namely your Collection Agency Representative...doesn't show up, I have made sure that the check is "Certified".

NOTE: FOR DELUXE SHIPPING (WE PUT YOUR PEST INTO A BOX AND WRAP IT INSTEAD OF JUST THROWING IT IN THE MAILBOX), ADD AN ADDITIONAL \$4.95 PER ORDER.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE MAKE YOUR CHECK OUT LEGIBLY. YOU CAN MAKE THIS SHIPPING LABEL OUT AS CARELESSLY AS YOU WISH

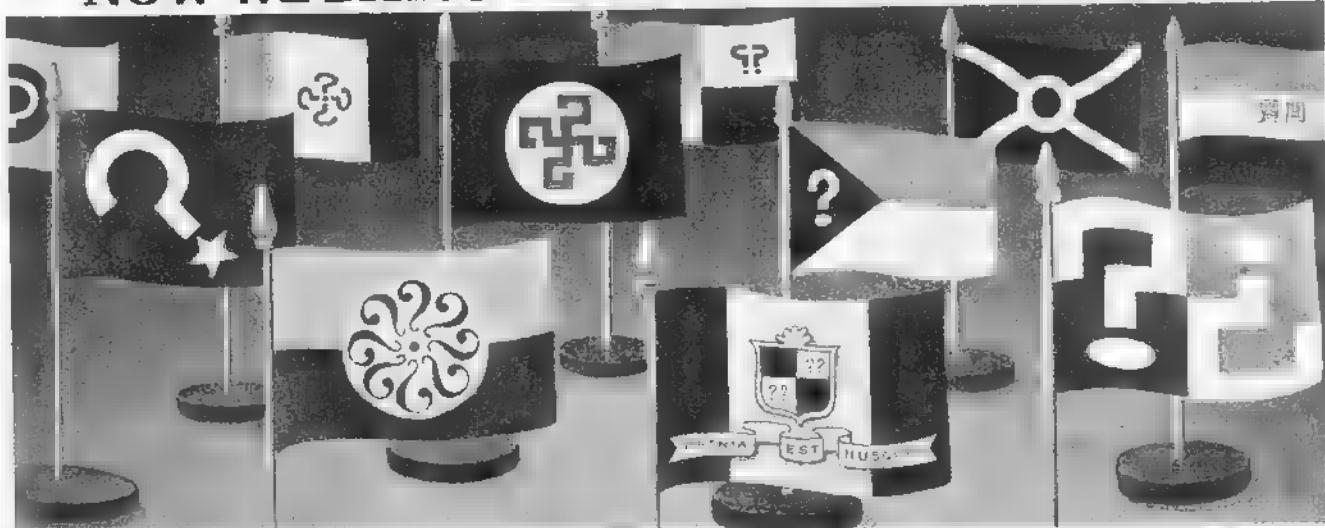


Series" of coins, medals, statues, books and other items. With just about every subject already "memorialized" in some form or another, we think the mints will soon be scraping the bottom of the barrel for ideas, and we'll be seeing these—

COLLECTOR'S SERIES"

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

**YES, THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE
BUT WE MANAGED TO COME BACK INTO BUSINESS UNDER ANOTHER NAME!
NOW WE BRING YOU OUR LATEST OFFERING**



FLAGS OF UNKNOWN NATIONS

When they see it, your friends will be asking you:

WHAT flag is that?

WHEN did that country come into being?

WHERE is that country located?

WHY did you spend good money on that crap?

WE GUARANTEE IT IN WRITING

Yes, we guarantee it in writing that no one has ever seen these Flags Of Unknown Nations before! And after this offering is completed, we also guarantee it in writing that no one will ever want to see them again!

UNIQUELY DESIGNED AND MADE

EACH FLAG is colorfully imprinted upon a flexible material that is made from the pulp of an actual tree! EACH FLAG is a monsterous 3 x 4 inches, ideal for a parade or demonstration featuring midgets or dwarfs!

YEARS OF RESEARCH IN THE MAKING

One cannot really appreciate the years of research that went into "Flags Of Unknown Nations". We travelled the four corners of the Earth until we found a man with a vivid imagination... and then we locked him in a hotel room and told him to come up with 25 ridiculous flags.

Special Reservation Form

Unknown Press Corporation

11 Dubious Lane

Phony Lake, Nevada

Gentlemen:

I enclose \$14.95 for Unknown Nation Flag No. One. I understand that an additional Unknown Nation Flag, also billed at \$14.95, will arrive every month for the next two years. I also understand that merely by writing to you, I may stop delivery of these flags at any time. I further understand, however, that I will not be able to stop the billings for these flags, until I have fully paid the cost of all twenty four.

I'm too excited to wait two full years. I enclose \$358.80 for the complete set of 24 Flags Of Unknown Nations, to be shipped to me immediately. I understand that for my prompt payment which is enclosed, I will receive 24 miniature flag poles to display my flags.

NAME _____

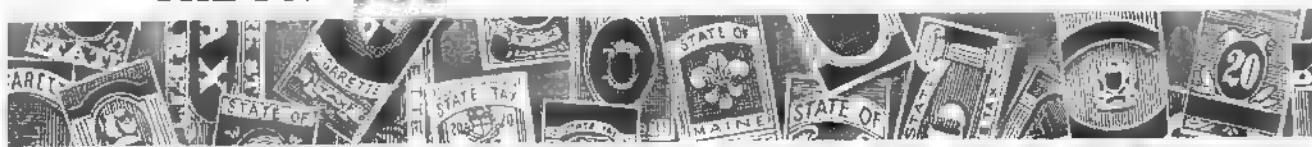
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

THIS OFFER EXPIRES 60 MINUTES AFTER YOUR ORDER IS RECEIVED

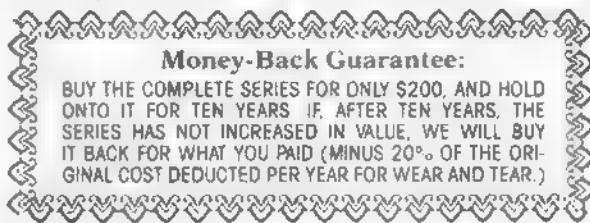
STAMP COLLECTORS! NON-STAMP COLLECTORS! OTHERS! GET SET FOR THE MOST
UNIQUE STAMP COLLECTION EVER! NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY...

THE GULLIBLE COLLECTORS SOCIETY ANNOUNCES:



CIGARETTE TAX STAMPS OF THE FIFTY STATES

Do you know what it would cost you to travel to all 50 States just to buy a pack of cigarettes so you could cut off the little tax stamp? Airfare alone would be in the thousands of dollars. And when you add in the money you'd probably lose in cigarette vending machines across the nation, trying to buy those packs, it could easily add up to a fortune. Which is also what it will cost when you order this Tax Stamp Collection from us!



Money-Back Guarantee:

BUY THE COMPLETE SERIES FOR ONLY \$200, AND HOLD
ONTO IT FOR TEN YEARS. IF, AFTER TEN YEARS, THE
SERIES HAS NOT INCREASED IN VALUE, WE WILL BUY
IT BACK FOR WHAT YOU PAID (MINUS 20% OF THE ORI-
GINAL COST DEDUCTED PER YEAR FOR WEAR AND TEAR.)

WARNING: The Attorney General's Office has ordered ■
to advise you that taking advantage of this offering
could be extremely dangerous to your financial health.

GULLIBLE COLLECTORS SOCIETY
20-50 UNLISTED NUMBER STREET
NO FORWARDING ADDRESS, UTAH

I have read your ad and your warning, and I'm still interested. Please send me the entire "Cigarette Tax Stamp Collection. I understand that by paying for this collection before ever seeing it in person makes me eligible to participate in other offerings not now available to the general public, such as Retirement Land In The Florida Everglades, and Oil Drilling In New York City. I enclose \$200 for the entire series

NAME _____

ANNOUNCING THE MOST UNIQUE OFFERING IN THE HISTORY OF THE CRANKEM MINT

- YOU'VE COLLECTED ALL THE COINS DEPICTING THE PRESIDENTS OF THE U.S.!
- YOU'VE COLLECTED ALL THE COINS DEPICTING THE VICE-PRES. OF THE U.S.!
- YOU'VE COLLECTED ALL THE COINS DEPICTING SPORTS HEROES OF THE U.S.!

NOW IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY CHANCE TO COLLECT ALL THE COINS DEPICTING



ALL OF THE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES

Here is your golden opportunity to receive "All The Citizens Of The United States Coin #1, depicting Lois Fudgehop, of Edgewater, N.J.—to be followed by 224,999,356 other coins, which will make up the whole series covering the 224,999,356 citizens of the United States of America, which includes YOU!!!"

NOTICE. THESE VALUABLE COINS NOT AVAILABLE
SEPARATELY. THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE COIN
DEPICTING YOU IS TO ORDER THE ENTIRE SET!

CRANKEM MINT
CRANKEM, PENNSYLVANIA

Yes, I want to subscribe to the "All The Citizens Of The United States" collection. Send me Coin #1, and bill me \$5.95. Then start sending me the rest of the set at the rate of one coin every hour for the next 93,750 days. I understand that to make it easier, you will bill me every 24 hours instead of hourly.

No, I am not interested in this collection, but I enclose \$49.95 so you will remove my name from your mailing list, and I will not receive any more offers.

NAME _____

REPROACHING THE BENCH DEPT.

Hi! I'm Broadway Joe Nomyth! If you're wondering why I still call myself "Broadway Joe," it's because Broadway is in about the same shape as my career—a disaster area! Ex-quarterbacks aren't exactly in demand! Which is why I'm doing this idiotic interview! It was either work for MAD, or back to being a waterboy for the Rams! Anyway, I'm here to interview Justice Spurious Kickback, who's been selected as...

MAD'S "JUDGE OF THE YEAR"

Judge Kickback,
how did you get
to be a Judge?
Like, were you
a Number One
Draft Choice out
of Law School . . . ?

No, Joe! In fact,
I graduated at the
bottom of my class!
I got here the old-
fashioned American
Way . . . HARD WORK!

Hear that, gang? Even though His Honor wasn't a brain in school, he worked long and hard at his Law Practice, and rose to the top of the Legal Profession! He became a Judge! That's cool!

Hey, I didn't work hard at my Law Practice, Joe! I worked hard at doing favors for some politicians . . . and this job was the PAY-OFF! Listen, you don't get jobs like THIS through the New York Times!!

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

Judge . . . does everyone who appears before you get the same treatment?

I don't care **WHAT** a man's race or religion is! Only one thing matters in **MY** courtroom!

Whether a man is innocent or guilty?
No . . . how **MUCH** is in it for **ME**!

But suppose the accused doesn't have any bread?

Man doesn't live by bread alone, Joe . . . if you get my drift!

Ah, Miss Cleavage! I'm—er—a little busy right now! Can you come back later and we'll discuss your case?

Boy . . . this is the last time I throw myself on the mercy of the Court!!



What part of your job turns you on the most? Like . . . sending some mean dude to jail . . . or giving some poor kid a **second chance**?

Putting on this **ROBE** gives me the most satisfaction!

Because it stands for The Law and Justice?

No . . . because when I'm wearing it, everybody has to do what I say—even my wife!

Hear ye . . . hear ye! All rise! All rise! This Court is now in session! Honorable Judge Spurious J. Kickback, presiding!

Isn't this fantastic?! Nobody sits down until I give them the word!

I can relate to that! The same thing used to happen to me when I walked into a **Singles Bar!!**

Your Honor . . . my client is charged with **smoking marijuana**! This is his **first offense**, and he's promised never to do it again! Therefore, I would like to ask the Court to give him another chance!

Now hold it, Counselor!! Junkies don't get leniency in **MY Court**!

But . . . Your Honor . . . !!

One more word, and I'll hold you in contempt! You can share a cell with this dope fiend!!

Court will recess for ten minutes!

Pardon me while I wet my whistle! All that shouting made me thirsty!

Man, didn't you lean a little heavy on that kid . . . just for puffing grass?

He broke the law! I don't know what's wrong with kids these days, smoking that filthy stuff to get a little high! I'd throw the book at him even if marijuana were **LEGAL**!!

Your Honor, the defendant is accused of not providing any heat or making needed repairs in several apartment buildings he owns!

Well, I can understand that! These things take time!

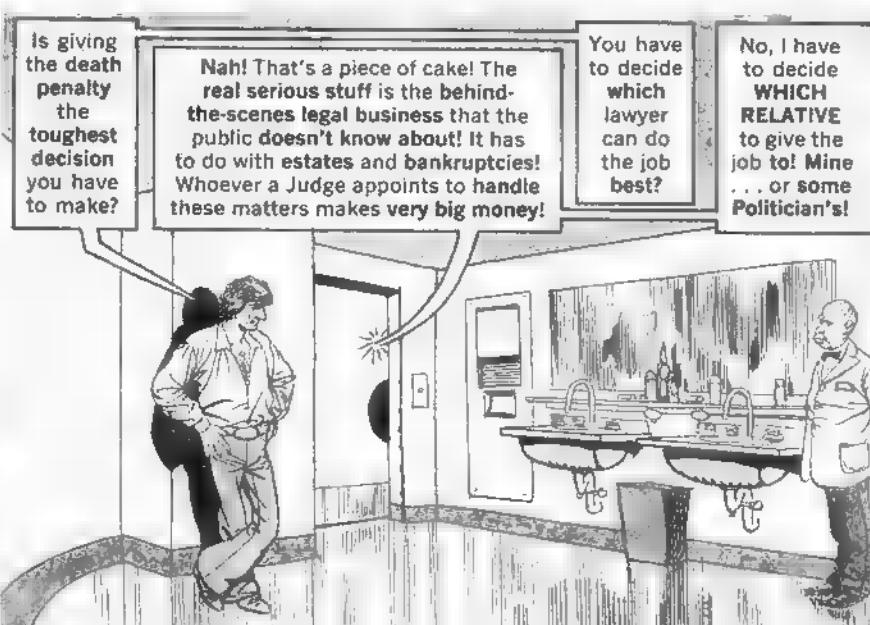
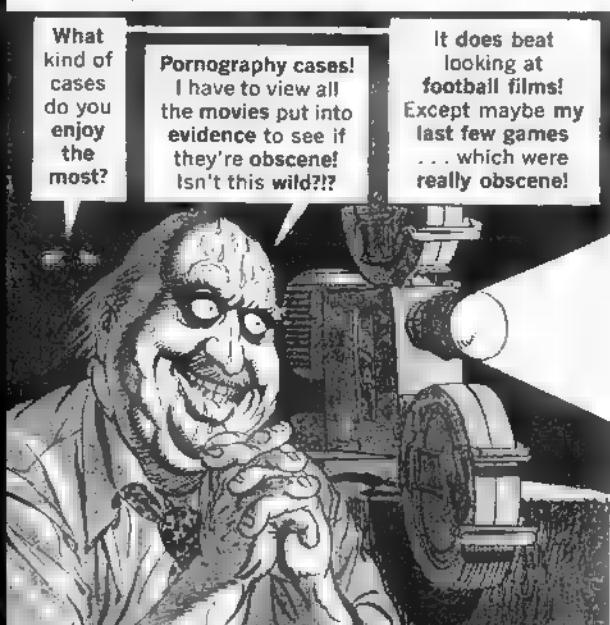
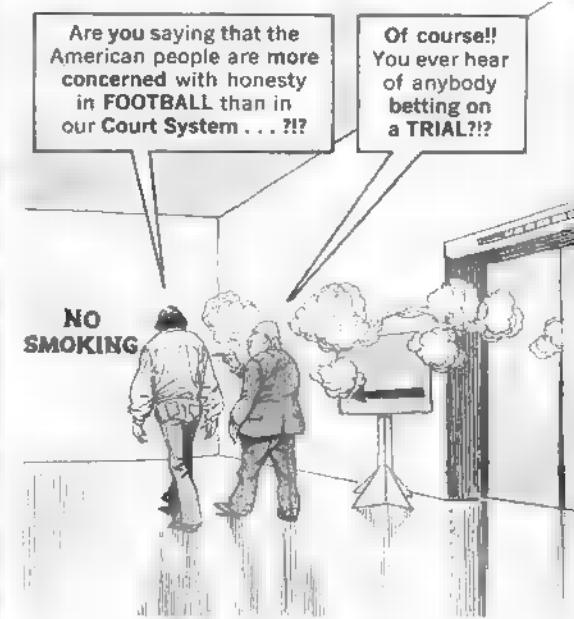
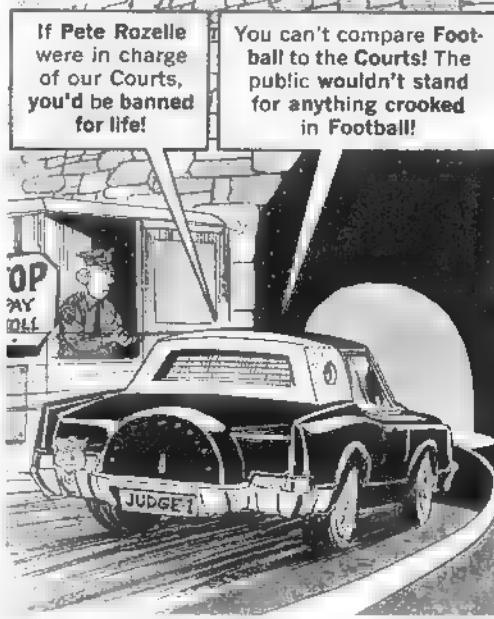
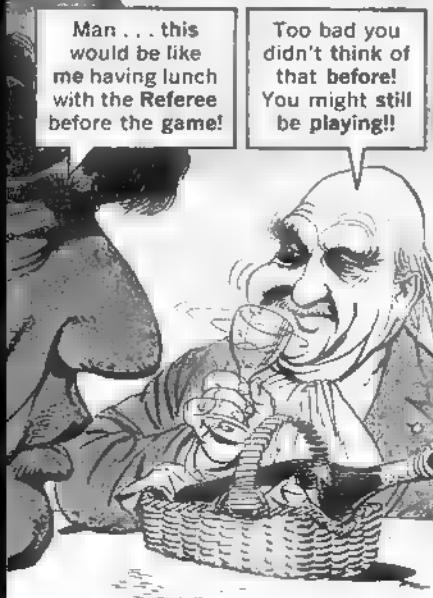
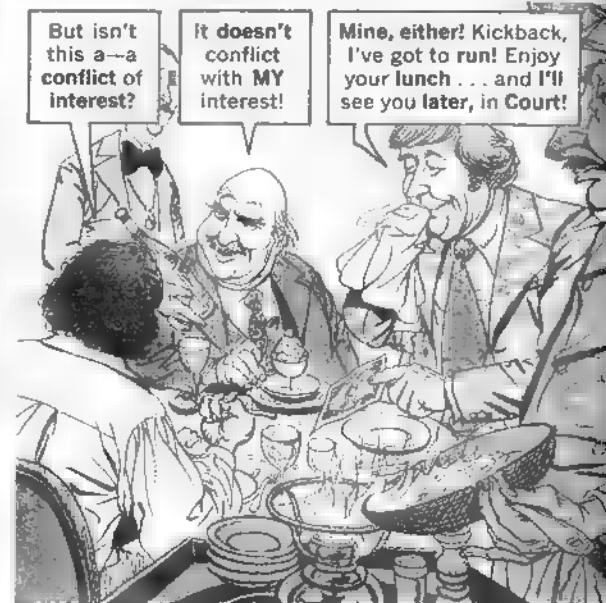
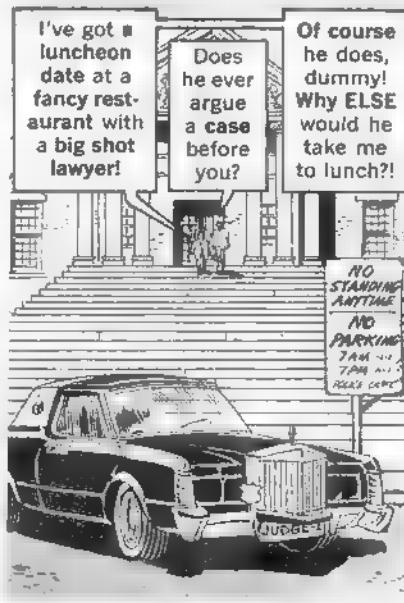
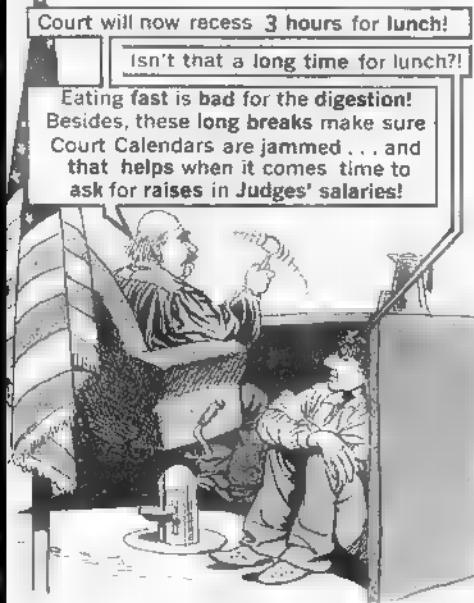
But Your Honor! He was ordered to do these things over **SIX MONTHS AGO**!

Good help is hard to find these days! **CASE DIS-MISSED!**

Hey, how come you were so easy on that **SLUM-LORD**?

Joe, people don't seem to realize how difficult it is being a landlord today! I happen to own a few tenements—uh—I mean, apartment houses—myself, and all I get from tenants is complaints! But just because I'M a property owner doesn't mean that I'm prejudiced! I call 'em as I see 'em in my Court!

Yeah! You're about as neutral as a home-town Ref!



Aren't you afraid that all this shady wheeling and dealing will get you into trouble??

What trouble?! I'd just have to appear before a group of Judges—most of whom are as crooked as I am! The worst that can happen is, a Grand Jury starts poking around! In which case, I resign . . . take my pension . . . and go live in Switzerland with my loved ones!

You have relatives in Switzerland?!

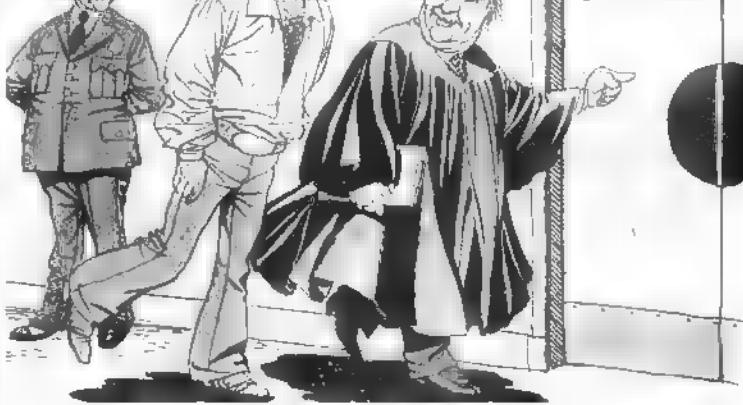
No . . . numbered bank accounts!

Judge Kickback, doesn't the JURY really have the final say in any trial, no matter HOW the Judge might feel?

Joey, Baby . . . that's like saying the Referee can't influence the outcome of a game! Come on . . . I'll show you what I mean . . .

I have to charge this Jury—

TRAFFIC COURT
SERIES 71031



Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury . . . you have heard all the evidence in this case! It all boils down to who is telling the truth: The defendant—a convicted felon . . . or these two honest, hard-working Police Officers! Now, retire to the Jury Room, deliberate, and bring in a just verdict!

If you believe the crook—I mean, the defendant, then find him "Not Guilty"! But if you believe these fine, dedicated Officers, then bring in a verdict of "GUILTY"!!

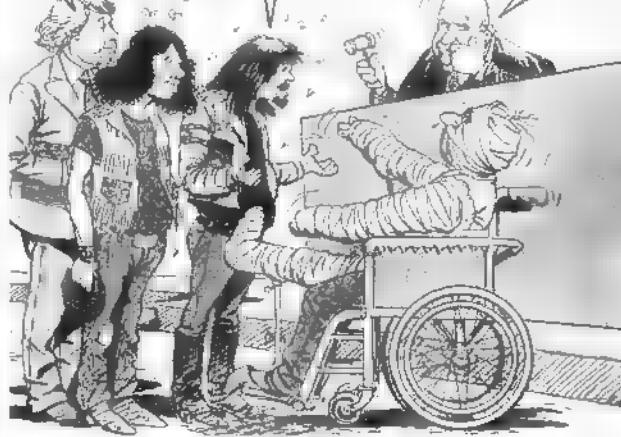
We don't have to deliberate, Your Honor! We find the defendant "Guilty As Charged"!!

Your Honor, these two minors are accused of robbing and assaulting this man!

Were you boys ever in trouble before?

Nuttin' serious, Jug! Just rippin' off cars and kid-stuff like dat!

Okay, I'm going to take a chance on you two! Now, I don't want to ever see you two back here again! Case dismissed!



I don't get it! How come you let those two punks go? They really worked that old guy over!

Sometimes, Justice must be tempered with Mercy! Besides, I've got no time for a long legal hassle! I'm already late for my tennis game!

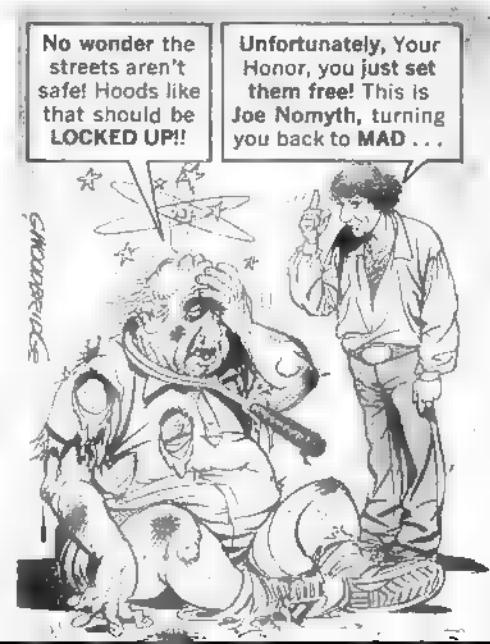
And you know that tennis courts are more crowded than mine!

Help! Help, Police!

Shut up, creep, and hand over your wallet!

No wonder the streets aren't safer! Hoods like that should be LOCKED UP!

Unfortunately, Your Honor, you just set them free! This is Joe Normy, turning you back to MAD . . .



WHAT NATURE NEVER TORTOISE DEPT.

**MAD SALUTES ONE OF OUR
UNSUNG HOUSEHOLD PETS:**

ARTIST:
PAUL COKER

WRITER:
PAUL PETER PORGES

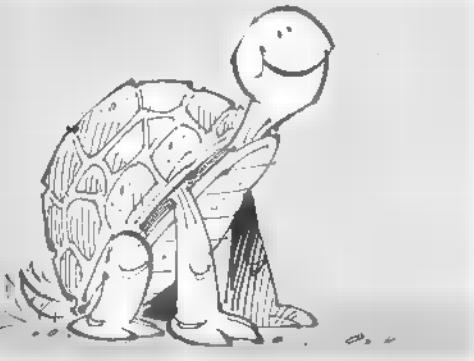
THE TURTLE

EXCITING TRICKS TURTLES CAN DO...

SIT!

ROLL OVER!

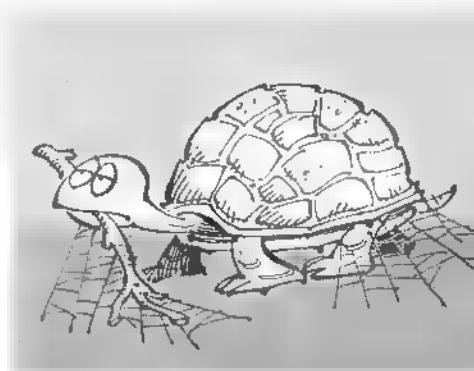
PLAY DEAD!



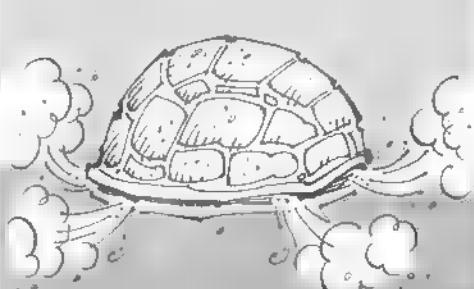
JUMP!



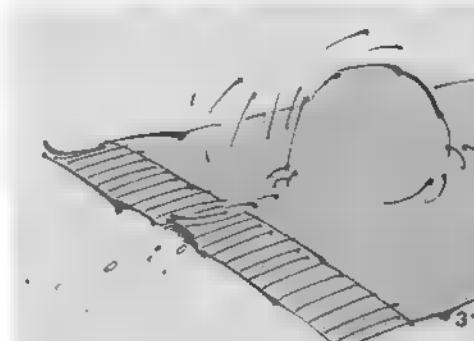
BEG!



STAY!

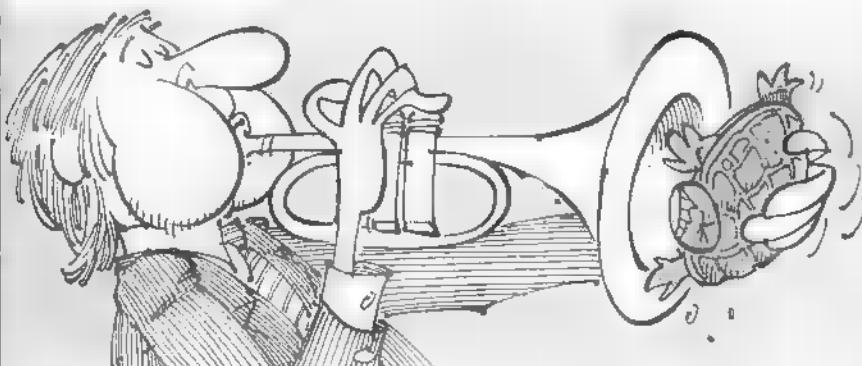


HIDE!



TURTLES ARE GREAT TO HAVE AROUND THE HOME

TRUMPET MUTES



HOCKEY PUCKS



DECORATIVE COASTERS



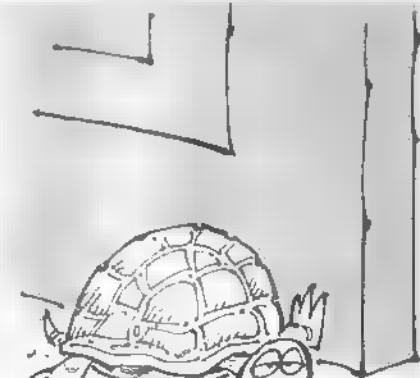
NON-SLIP SKULL CAPS



SINK STOPPERS



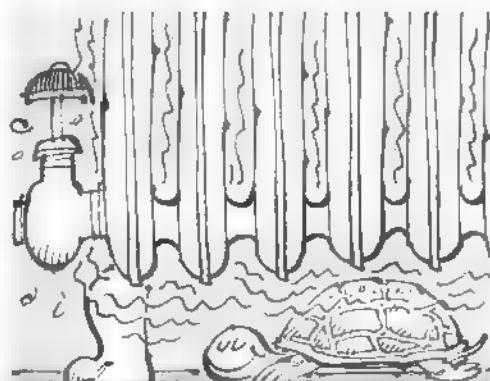
DOOR STOPS



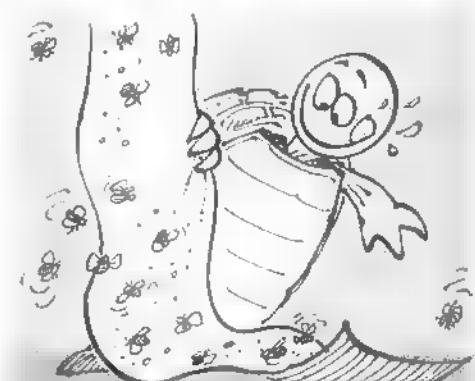
TURTLES ARE ECONOMICAL TO OWN BECAUSE



TURTLE'S SUMMER HOME



TURTLE'S WINTER HOME



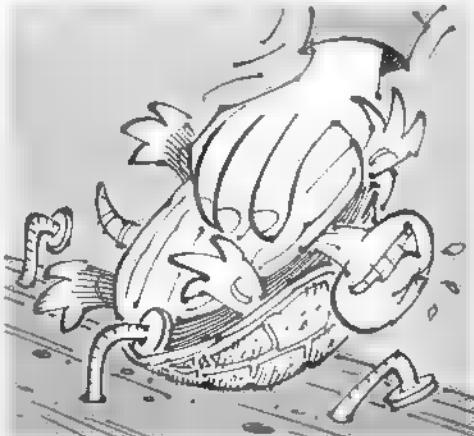
TURTLE FEEDER

USE BECAUSE THEY'RE VERY USEFUL AS

MUD SCRAPERS



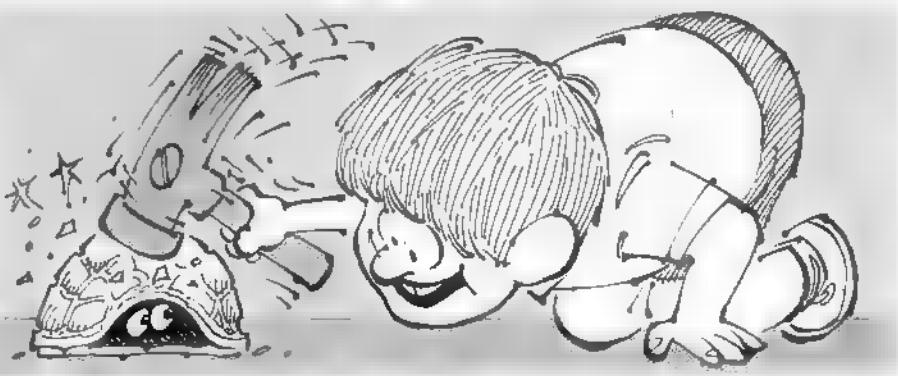
BENT NAIL REMOVERS



MATCH STRIKERS



BABY SITTERS



PRACTICE GOLF TEES



FLOATING SOAP DISHES



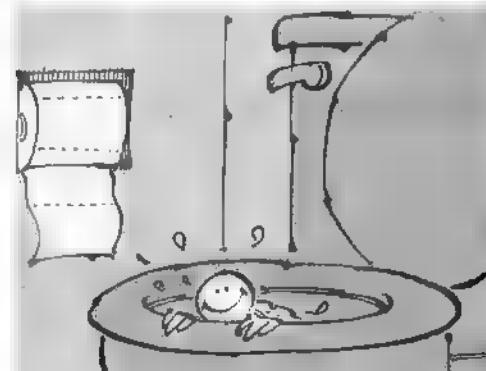
THEY DON'T NEED EXPENSIVE ACCESSORIES



TURTLE DRINKING FOUNTAIN



TURTLE EXERCISER



TURTLE SWIMMING POOL

TURTLES MAKE GREAT PETS BECAUSE



They don't make any noise if you accidentally step on them!



They don't run away . . . and if they do, they're so slow, they don't get very far!



They don't dig holes in your neighbors' lawns!



They don't beg for food when you eat!



They don't choke on hairballs



They don't need to be spayed!



They don't need to be walked outdoors in rotten weather!



They don't jump in your lap, or rub against your leg in a horny fashion.



They don't have to sleep in bed with you during a thunderstorm!

IN GUARD WE TRUST DEPT.

The rising crime rate in this wonderful land of ours breathed new life (and higher profits) into the "Household Security Alarm" industry. Today, millions of frightened Americans are installing all manner of devices to protect their homes and their goods from burglars, second-story men and CIA agents. But "Breaking and Entering" isn't the only crime Homeowners should be protecting themselves from. In fact, if manufacturers will take our advice, there's a whole new industry in

OTHER HOUSEHOLD SECURITY ALARM SYSTEMS

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

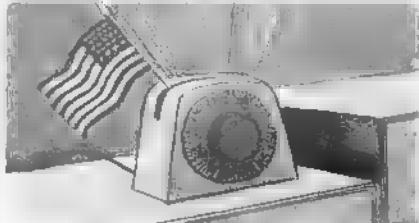


ARE YOU TIRED OF LOSING SLEEP BECAUSE OF LATE-STAYING GUESTS?

Why Not Invest In A Carper LINGERING GUEST ALARM

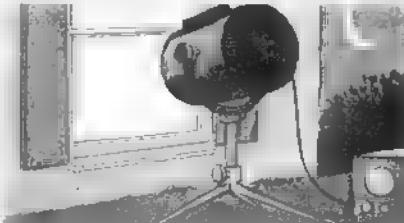
CHOOSE FROM THREE GUARANTEED-EFFECTIVE TRIED-AND-TESTED MODELS

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM TIMER-PLAYER



Adapts to any stereo or hi-fi music system in your home. At a specified time, the Star Spangled Banner booms through your speakers... and you can then simply advise your guests that it's "Sign-Off Time" at your house.

THE ELECTRONIC SUNRISE SIMULATOR



At a pre-set time, special exterior lights slowly come on, indicating to guests that a long night is rapidly turning into a new day. At this point, you can remind lingers that the invitation did not include breakfast.

THE AUTOMATIC PAJAMA PRODUCER



This mechanical marvel operates from any end table or coffee table drawer, popping out your P.J.'s when desired. A subtle way to give those guests you can't seem to get rid of the hint that it's "beddy-bye" time for one and all.

Put An End To Those Long Evenings And Stifled Yawns Forever!

Carper's LINGERING GUEST ALARMS

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE • CARPER ALARM CO., RINGADING, OHIO 12345

ATTENTION: HOMEOWNER-PARENTS!

Do you have Fire Insurance... Burglary Insurance... Natural Disaster Insurance? Of course you do! Then why shouldn't you protect yourself against—

TEENAGERS' WILD PARTIES

YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT KIDS TEARING UP YOUR LOVELY HOME AGAIN WHEN YOU INSTALL THE NEW

SYVVERSON

WILD PARTY ALARM

SYSTEM

DETECTS AND NOTIFIES YOU OF A WILD PARTY IN YOUR HOME... BEFORE IT REACHES THE POINT OF COSTLY DESTRUCTION... WITH

THE EXCESS NOISE DETECTOR

Monitors the decibel level of screaming stereos and amateur rock bands menacing your home

THE SPILLED LIQUID DETECTOR

Monitors total spillage of all liquids on your carpets until it reaches a destructive stage



...and activates your Wild Party Alarm Portable Bleeper.



...then activates your Wild Party Alarm Portable Bleeper.

THE WILD PARTY ALARM PORTABLE WARNING BEEPER



Signals when party reaches destructive stage. Features a "Remote Control Door-Lock Activator" which assures you that culprits will still be there when you return home to the scene of revelry.

PROTECT YOUR TREASURED HOME FROM TEENAGE LOVED ONES! REMIND THEM THAT "BIG DADDY" IS WATCHING... WITH HIS

SYVVERSON WILD PARTY ALARM SYSTEM

\$149.95 INSTALLED AT BETTER ELECTRONIC STORES

★★★★★ IS YOUR HOME PLAGUED BY THESE PERSISTENT PESTS? ★★★★★



THIS MENACE CAN BE STOPPED! YOU CAN PROTECT YOUR FAMILY'S PRIVACY WITH

★ NOSEY NEIGHBOR WARNING DEVICES ★

HOME & HEARTH SECURITY PRODUCTS OFFER SUCH PROVEN ANTI-PRY REMEDIES AS:

THE NOSEY NEIGHBOR MEDICINE CABINET ALARM

Fits on any standard medicine cabinet...



...and surprises the unsuspecting snoop.

THE NOSEY NEIGHBOR OPEN DRAWER DISCOURAGER

Attaches to any type sliding drawer...



...and ends peering into private places.

THE NOSEY NEIGHBOR CLOSET INTRUDER FLASHGUN

Foil those potential closet peepers...



...hoping to peek at personal property.

PREPARE YOUR HOME AGAINST THE THREAT OF SNOOPS WITH

Nosey Neighbor Warning Devices

Home & Hearth Security Products, Inc. Arkadelphia, Ark.

ANTI-MOOCH INDUSTRIES P.O. Box 3996, Leechtown, Vermont 54321

IS YOUR FAMILY SAFE FROM BORROWING BROTHER-IN-LAWS?

Dear Concerned Homeowner,

Are your household appliances and tools presently exposed to the unnecessary risk of BORROWING NEIGHBORS AND RELATIVES?

With our sensational new ANTI-MOOCH SECURITY SYSTEM, you never have to worry about this threat again.

Here are just a few of our guaranteed-effective "Borrower Discouragers" ...all part of our ANTI-MOOCH SECURITY SYSTEM.

THE MASTER MALFUNCTION CONTROL

With the flick of a switch, you can render any appliance in your home "temporarily inoperative" -- to prevent a pesky relative from "borrowing it... just for the week-end."

THE BACKYARD BARBECUE GRILL ELECTRO-MAGNET

Attaches to the bottom of your barbecue grill and secures it to a 2,000 pound steel plate which should keep all but the hernia-enthusiast from attempting to "borrow it overnight".

THE BALSA WOOD STEPLADDER

Comes in a package of ten, and is disposable. One step up any of these flimsy ladders, and your sponging neighbor will think twice before ever borrowing tools from you again.

Why not order your complete ANTI-MOOCH SECURITY SYSTEM today? Protect yourself from "The Borrowing Menace" for only \$199.95.

Sincerely yours,
Sidney Binkledorf
President
Anti-Mooch Industries

Each year, millions of unsuspecting parents return home after an evening out to face the heartbreak of

DECIMATED FOOD SUPPLY

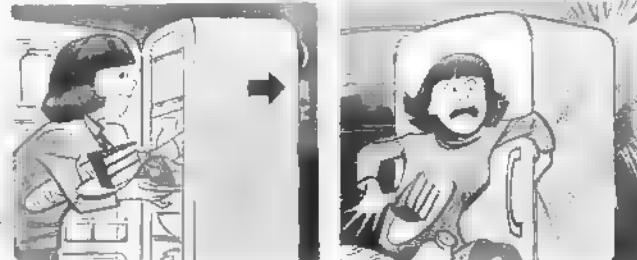
...thanks to the work of a voracious baby-sitter!

AVOID THIS KIND OF TRAGEDY WITH
ABCO's Sensational New

VORACIOUS BABY-SITTER DETECTOR

- INSTALLS EASILY
- COSTS PENNIES TO OPERATE
- NOT DETECTABLE TO THE UNTRAINED EYE

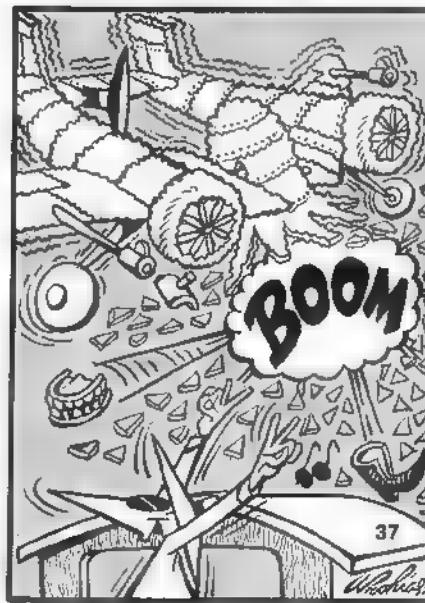
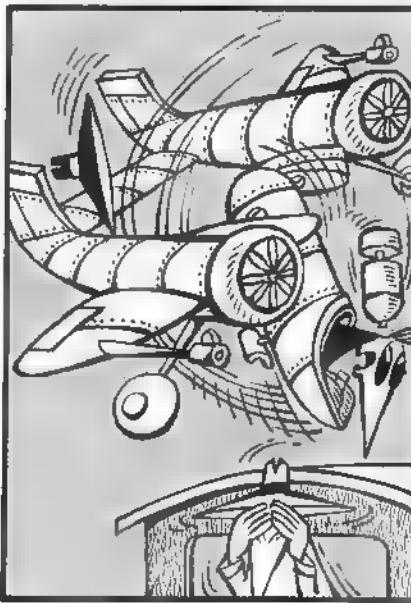
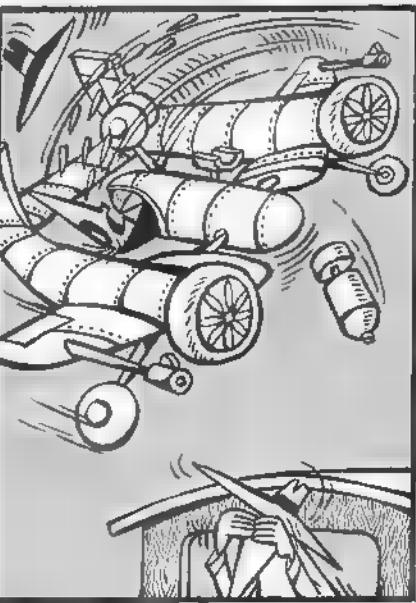
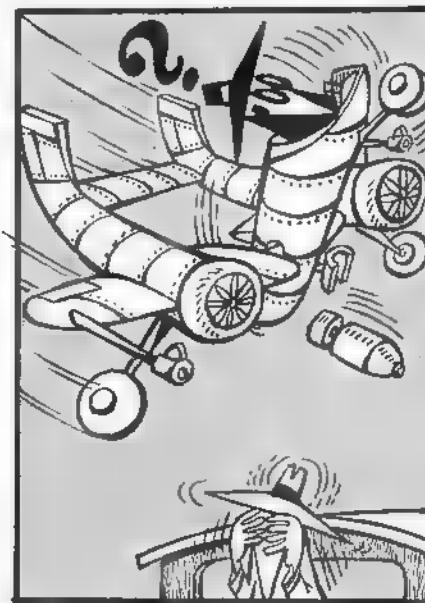
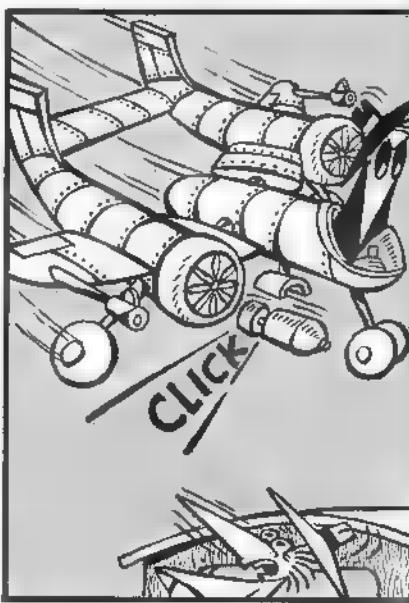
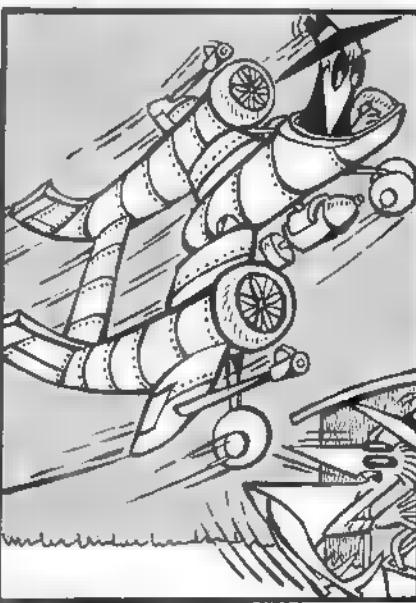
Here's How It Works!



Detector fits out of sight behind your refrigerator. As unsuspecting chow-hound baby-sitter helps herself ...alarm sounds, and door automatically slams shut after specified number of pounds of food are removed.

PROTECT YOURSELF AND YOUR FOOD SUPPLY!

Get an ABCO Guaranteed
VORACIOUS BABY-SITTER DETECTOR
Only \$49.95 At Better Hardware Stores Everywhere



SELLING IT LIKE IT IS DEPT.

Vigilant consumer advocates and diligent government bureaucrats are forever waging a Holy Crusade against those big corporations that violate the country's "Truth-In-Advertising" laws. As a result, all of us

gullible idiots are now reasonably well protected against the "economy" cars that actually get nine miles to the gallon, and "giant" cereal boxes that are filled chiefly with air. But who looks out for

WHEN "TRUTH-IN-A-CLAW" APPLY TO CLA

C-10

THE DAILY GRAPHIC-TELEGRAM

DAILY GRAPHIC-TELEGRAM CLASSIFIED AD RULES

1. Rates are 10¢ per word with a \$2.00 minimum, cash in advance.
2. To conform with truth-in-advertising laws, all copy submitted must delve into the **seamier side** of your subject, as well as the positive aspects, much as this will pain you.
3. After writing your ad, re-check it to make yourself aware of the dark secrets you are **still holding back** subconsciously, just because they would make you or whatever you're advertising look bad. Now, grit your teeth and include all that **shameful stuff**, too.
4. Mail your ad and your money to the Daily Graphic-Telegram with the comforting knowledge that telling the **whole truth** has made you feel better, even though it may have ruined you financially and socially.

101 — Legal Notices

I WILL NOT **BE RESPONSIBLE** for debts other than my own incurred after the first day of this month. I might add that I probably won't be responsible for my own debts either, but prefer not to have that fact noised around for fear that it would result in cancellation of my credit cards.

Llewelyn C. Punchkreef

103 — Personals

WILL THE PARTY WHO WITNESSED ACCIDENT at Third & Heebie last Tuesday P.M. involving a pedestrian and a red sports car please call 452-8660? No reward, unless you feel able to testify that you saw the stupid pedestrian walk right in front of the innocent motorist without looking, in which case your keen observation could be worth as much as \$500.

ETHEL ANN W. Come home. The children are pining for all the warm little touches you added, such as cooking their meals, washing their clothes and cleaning the house. Please don't deprive them of a mother, especially now when good domestic help is so expensive. Love, Your Cuddly Herbie.

106 — Lost & Found

FOUND: Expensive looking Irish setter that strayed into my yard last Sat. after following the trail of sirloin steak I put out for him. \$50 reward expected, unless the dog turns out to be a child's pet, in which case the price goes up to \$125. Box 482. Daily Graphic-Telegram.

121 — Sanitariums & Rest Homes

PERMANENT CARE FOR THE CHRONICALLY NERVOUS. Lovely rural site provides tranquil surroundings for highly emotional patients. Shady, walled grounds on private road far from the city. In case you still don't get our drift, we're saying that we'll take your flaky relatives and stash them away where they can't embarrass you. Call 235-6680 and ask for Bruno.

122 — Private Schools

LOST BRIGADE MILITARY ACADEMY offers remedial education and firm obedience training for boys in Grades 9 thru 12. Ideal for cowardly parents who are too terrified of their unruly teen-agers to administer needed discipline. Call 217-2001 and we'll send out

160 — Home Services

SPECIAL CARPET CLEANING OFFER. Trained professional will shampoo carpets right in your home for \$10 per room, regardless of size. Limited offer good only until it gets me into a sufficient number of houses to case for future burglaries. Luther M. Purdy. 282-1805.

179 — Moving & Hauling

GET OUR FREE ESTIMATE — moving your household goods across town or across the country. You understand, of course, that our estimate bears absolutely no relation to the amount we'll claim you owe when your stuff is delivered. However, we've prospered for 32 years doing business this way, and hope to add your name to our list. Von's Vans. 388-0236.

201 — Help Wanted

COLLEGE GRAD sought to become executive trainee. Job title does not mean that trainee has any chance of actually becoming an executive, but it may help us get higher caliber applicants willing to accept \$750 per month. Call 554-7892 and ask for Mr. Hlovotny, who probably won't be there because he's usually out playing golf while we hunt for trainees to do his work.

GORGEOUS RECEPTIONIST needed for one-man office to answer phones and do filing. Salary \$25,000 per year. Before you apply, stop to think: if this were a legitimate job, would I need to run a newspaper ad to fill it? Now that you've got the picture, Girlie, call 346-7878 if you're game for anything.

HARD WORKING CHICKEN FLICKER needed by prestigious poultry house. No experience necessary. Se habla Espanol, which is our way of hinting that we welcome applications from illegal aliens who will work for less than the legal minimum wage. The

221 — Employment Agencies

SERFDOM

STOP POUNDING PAVEMENTS SEEKING WORK: Let our skilled counselors match your talents with one of these exciting jobs:

OIL WELL FIRE FIGHTER

Resort-like year-round warmth of Saudi Arabia. \$600 per month.

STEEL MILL SLAG SHOVELER

You'll love this non-union job until the striking 250-pound brute you replace gets his hands on you. \$475 per month.

SHIPBOARD BILGE PUMPER

See the world on a questionably seaworthy vessel of Liberian registry. \$550 per month.

DOG SLED DRIVER

Experience in 800-mile mid-winter Alaska mail run preferred, but any outdoorsman will be considered. \$625 per month.

Come prepared to pay our standard placement fee in advance, as you certainly won't be able to afford it after you go to work for salaries like these.

SERFDOM CONSULTING AGENCY 427 S. Cheapo Circle

230 — Jobs Wanted

BRILLIANT YOUNG C.P.A. with three college degrees wants position of trust and responsibility with cash-oriented corporation. Salary not important since I plan to utilize this job for an embezzlement scheme that will take care of my financial needs. Box 633, Daily Graphic-Telegram.

240 — Business Opportunities

15-UNIT MOTEL on historic state highway at the outskirts of West Nerd available with very low down payment and liberal terms. Owner must sell due to illness brought on by learning that the new freeway will bypass West Nerd by at least five miles. Blinky the Broker. 324-8870.

FIVE-STATE DISTRIBUTORSHIP available for amazing centrifugal process that extracts pure water from Pepsi-Cola for safe use in replenishing goldfish bowls, outdoor bird baths, etc. Party with cash to invest can choose any five states he wants, as we still have the whole country open after six months of trying to make a buck on this deal. Write Cola-Out Products Co., Room 366, Bellevue, N.Y.

ESTABLISHED LIQUOR STORE for sale in busy inner city location. Sales probably are quite high, but no exact gross profit figures exist due to the fact that masked gunmen hold up the store almost every night before the money can be counted. Call 397-0211.

INGENIOUS INVENTION requires silent partner with \$50,000 capital for advertising and promotion. Big profits possible as my novel discovery involves the creation of nutritious food items from ordinary beach sand. This is the same revolutionary idea that led to my commitment several years ago, but the doctor tells me I'm getting better now. Box 883, Daily Graphic-Telegram.

260 — Other Opportunities

FUN LOVING DIVORCEE with own home and car seeks matrimonial offer from charming man in late thirties. This could be the answer to your dreams, assuming you've always dreamed of marrying a fat, ugly little woman with four obnoxious kids. Box 908, Daily Graphic-Telegram.

our interests when we deal with the small advertisers who practice their own brand of deceit in the Classified Section? Nobody, that's who! Individuals and local merchants who spread their messages in the

back pages of the paper should be subject to the same "Truth-In-Advertising" laws that keep the big companies from lying too blatantly. We here at MAD envision what a daily newspaper will look like . . .



DVERTISING' LAWS CLASSIFIED ADS

WRITER: TOM KOCH

THE DAILY GRAPHIC-TELEGRAM

C-11

301 — Houses For Sale

ANXIOUS TO SELL! The asking price on this 4-bedroom Early Stucco is \$92,500, but try offering \$88,000 to present owner who's in a hurry to move to another city. Actually, we know he'd be overjoyed to take \$75,000, but we hope you'll feel too embarrassed to make such a chintzy offer ■ a \$92,500 house. Harold J. (Red) Karpett Realty, 576-2991.

LIVE IN BEAUTIFUL DONEGAL HIGHLANDS for only \$79,500 and up. These are the same tract houses offered last year for \$51,000 when Donegal Highlands was still known as Irish Hill. Since then, Oak St., Ash St. and Elm St. have also been renamed Aspen Lane, Bel-Air Crescent and Bar Harbor Way for added snob appeal. Don't miss this chance to acquire new status and flaunt it. L. Schnellwell Realty, 559 N. Overblat.

FOR THE ULTIMATE IN GRACIOUS LIVING, you must see this stately mansion set in parklike grounds. Marble entry hall, massive formal receiving room, five paneled bedrooms, lavish servants' quarters, hot and cold swimming pools and much more. Must be sold quickly to settle estate of previous owner who blew his brains out when he saw the bills for upkeep and property taxes ■ this lay-out. Call 345-7171 for appointment.

OWNER'S ILLNESS FORCES SALE of two-bedroom home ■ sacrifice price of only \$34,500. Interestingly, the owner's illness was brought on by breathing fumes from the defective furnace in the basement. 585 Drooping Willow Circle.

OLDER HOME IN ESTABLISHED NEIGHBORHOOD, which, as you may have learned by now, is a slick real estate salesman's way of describing a hovel in a slum. This one has six spacious rooms, ■ least two of which can be made

320 — Country & Resort Property

ONLY \$150 ■ ACRE! Sound too good to be true? Well, it wouldn't if you knew more about real estate in Death Valley where inaccessible rock piles like this normally sell for \$10 an acre. We suggest you buy this property sight unseen, since only experienced parachutists are able to reach it for personal inspection. Sun 'N Sand Land Sales, Furnace Creek, Calif.

351 — Apts. For Rent

ONE BEDROOM UNFURNISHED in conservative, middle-class, all-white neighborhood. Rental figure depends upon how well you impress the landlord. However, it's logical for members of minority groups to assume that they won't be able to afford it. 4382 E. Pylsifer.

FURNISHED FIVE-ROOM FLAT for only \$175 per month. Owner has fudged a bit in counting this place as a full five rooms since it actually includes a kitchen, a pantry proposed for use as living room, a broom closet, a fire escape, equipped with lawn chair and a bathroom ■ feet down the hall. 4562 W. Livertrord.

410 — Furniture For Sale

COMPLETE 3-ROOM ENSEMBLE FOR \$499! This fantastic offer ■ made possible because we sell exclusively ■ complicated credit terms that require you to pay off the amount at \$75 per month for ten years. Ignorance-Is-Bliss Furniture Outlet, 327 N. Muldown.

411 — Furniture Wanted

DEALER SEEKS RARE ANTIQUES from individuals who are unaware of the stuff's real value. Prefer transactions with destitute old people who will gladly sell their heirlooms at the same price other dealers pay for ordinary second hand furniture. Phone 821-9098.

425 — Cameras For Sale

WUNDERKODAKEN, Model CXJ-2200R with F/5.6 Lautenschlager lens and manual Blitzenzoom focus. This example of European craftsmanship is similar in every way to a \$25 Instamatic. But with its German name and impressive sounding components, I figure it should bring about \$350. Call 977-6123.

433 — Diamonds & Jewelry

1.86 CARAT DIAMOND RING in men's ornate platinum setting offered by private party. \$800 cash. If you're looking for a flawless stone set in genuine precious metal, then consider what your chances are of obtaining one from a total stranger like me who advertises his jewelry in the classified pages. Then, if you still want to take a chance, call 788-0414.

451 — Misc. For Sale

12-MONTH MEMBERSHIP at Gloria Pitkin Health Spa and Steam Bath on sale by original buyer at huge discount. Cost \$500. However, I thought this amount entitled me to "the works" for a full year ■ an illicit massage parlor. The deal hasn't worked out as expected, so the first \$35 takes it. Call 387-2914 and ask for Dirty Old Manny.

480 — Swaps

WILL TRADE MY BUILDING LOT near Whitehorse, Yukon, Territory, for your good yacht or condominium. If that fails, then how about your used station wagon, slide trombone, three-speed bike, skateboard or Size XL sports shirt? Owner obviously is anxious to unload this desolate property, and is willing to swap because of impossibility of getting a cash offer. Call 696-8666 after six.

468 — Pets For Hire

PROTECT YOUR HOME with a guard dog for less money than you would expect. Pedigreed doberman has been trained to

475 — Pets For Sale

CUDDLY PART-AIREDALE PUP. \$15. This adorable four-month-old makes an ideal pet for children, especially if they're the type of children who enjoy cleaning up after a dumb little mutt that's too stupid to be housebroken. 551-0966.

DOCILE RIDING HORSE. Very gentle with children. Owner prefers hearing from greenhorn city people who won't realize that this nag is 32 years old, and has a life expectancy of about a week. Price \$200 if he's still standing up when you get here, or considerably less if he's already lying down and wheezing. Gluebait Farms, Old Hayseed Rd.

CITY ANIMAL SHELTER offers free cats to good homes. All you pay ■ \$10 for shots, \$5 for license and \$5 donation to the Shelter. In return, you get an unwanted stray of the exact same type that probably could be yours for nothing if you'd put a saucer of milk out ■ your back step. 1478 E. Doobie. Bring proof of your qualifications to become a pet owner.

510 — Antique, Classic Cars

1957 DE SOTO SEDAN. Contains all essential parts and is fully restorable. Driven with reasonable care for 238,000 miles by original owner. This ■ the same car I advertised at \$75 Blue Book price before I realized that it's become a classic. Now, I'll consider your best offer over \$3,500. Phone 888-2135.

501 — Used Cars For Sale

'77 MERCEDES. Near new. Only \$6,000! Car carefully maintained for all of the 2,800 miles it has been driven since I stole it on the West Coast and brought it here to sell. If you don't mind facing a possible conspiracy rap in order to own a prestige car at an affordable price, then call 392-6588 and leave a message for Harold.

501 — Used Cars For Sale

71 BERGERAC Grand Coupe de Pretense. Fully equipped with ultra-gigantic engine, simulated bearskin upholstery and electric ash trays. Gas mileage ■ an unfortunate 7 M.P.G., but if you're just looking for something gaudy to park in your driveway to impress friends and relatives, this is the car for you at only \$2,995. Ostentatious Motors, 2865 W. Blodoy.

515 — Used Cars Wanted

I PAY CASH (in small quantities) for old clunkers that I can re-paint and sell as clean, one-owner cars. Prefer currently popular 1952-1957 Chevies that can be palmed off easily on teen-agers and other deprived minority groups. Honest Ollie's Hardtop Haven, Third ■ Pflug.

530 — Trailers & Motor Homes

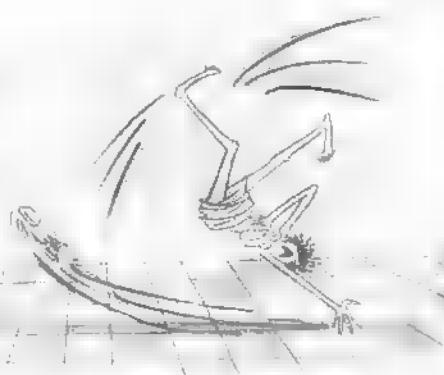
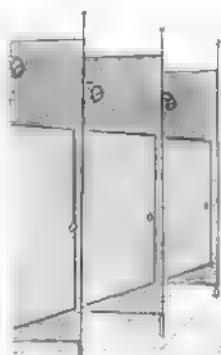
STOP PAYING EXORBITANT MOTEL BILLS when you vacation in your own Battle Cruiser Motor Home. Of course, you'll pay exorbitant fuel bills instead once you take to the road in this gas guzzler. But try to think of the fun you'll have once you've gotten over the guilt feelings of paying \$18,000 for a plaything that you don't really need. Tidwell's Trailera-rama, Highway 972 East.

550 — Boats & Yachts

62-FOOT OCEAN GOING SLOOP. Hand-built by owner who spared no expense. This beauty is fully equipped with navigation table, depth finder and autopilot. In fact, it's equipped with everything except a Coast Guard permit for launching, due to the owner's stupidity in building the hull of green lumber that will warp and pull apart if it ever gets wet. See to appreciate in the back yard at 7214 N. Pinzer.

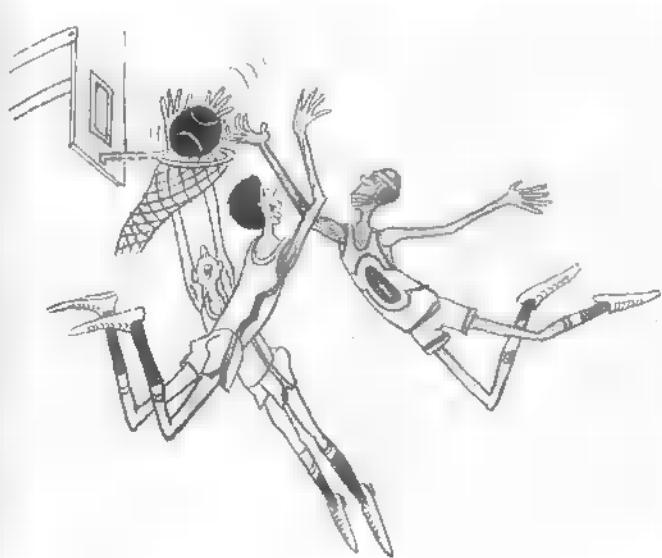
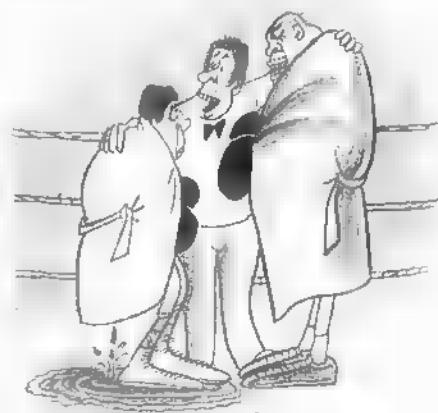
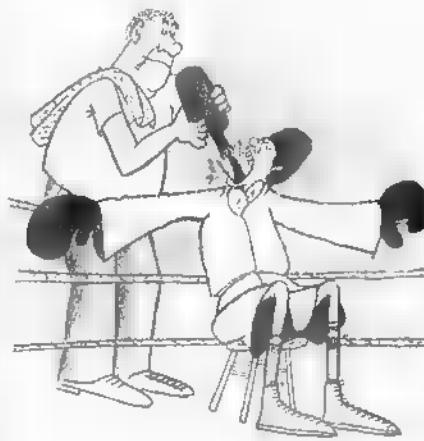
GRAPHIC-TELEGRAM
CLASSIFIED ADS GET
RESULTS, SOMETIMES

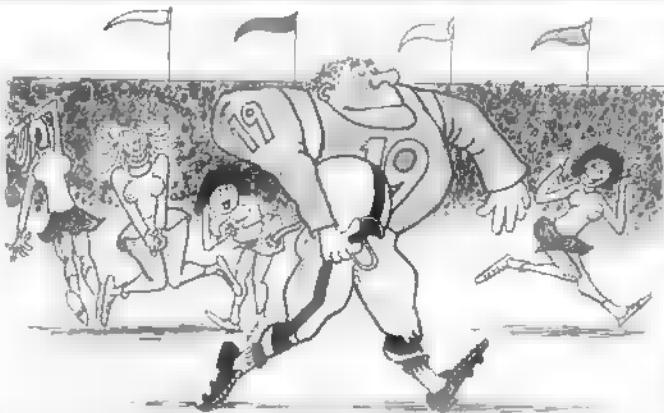
A MAD ASSORTMENT OF...



EXPOSED JOCKS'

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



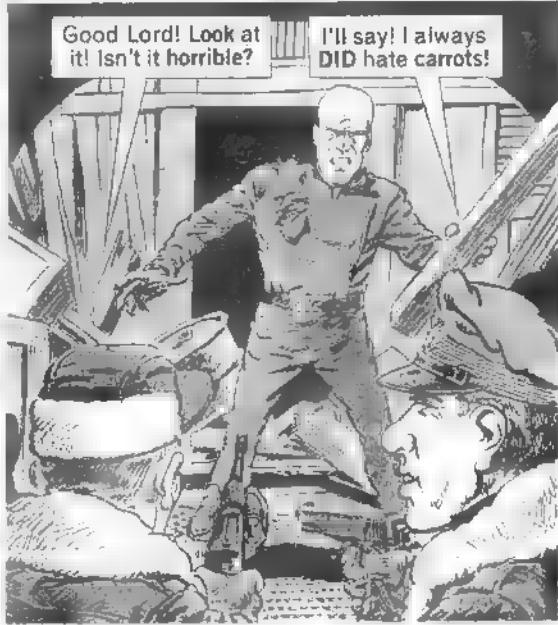


SIT-COM FROM OUTER SPACE DEPT.

Movies and TV shows about creatures from outer space have always fascinated us Earthlings. They usually feature . . .

. . . a terrifying monster like "The Thing" . . .

. . . or frightening aliens like the invaders in "War Of The Worlds"!



But those terrifying creatures are a thing of the past. Today, we've got a new breed of outer space monster . . . and the most frightening thing about this new alien is that enough people watch him to make a hit show out of—

SHMORK & WINDY

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE: DICK DE BARTOLO

It's a boy! It's a BOY!

Nanoo, nanoo! I'm Shmork from Pork! My planet is far more advanced than yours! On Pork it's already 2179 A.D.!

A little retarded, perhaps ...but still—it's a BOY!!

Hi, there! I'm Windy ...from Boulder, Colorado! That's on Earth!

On Pork, when a girl tells a man where she's from, it means they must live together! It's called "Shacking Down"!

You want to move in with me? Gosh, we "Family Viewing Time" girls usually don't do things like that on a first date! However, since you're from another planet, I guess it'll be all right!

Holy Shazbat!! No girl back on Pork would EVER fall for a dumb line like that one! This Earth trip promises to be a real ball!



There's just one slight problem, Shmork! On Earth, Fathers don't approve of their daughters living with someone of the opposite sex!

Don't worry! I promise I won't try to kneel on you!

Is kneeling —uh— sexual on Pork??

Shazbat!! Evidently, your Father never told your about "The Birds And The Knees"!!

Hi! I'm Windy's Father! I play low key character! I don't quite have the "pizzaz" of an Allen Ludden or Lawrence Welk!

I'm a sweet gray-haired old Grandma who's always making wise-cracks! And with the wise-cracks I make, I'm LUCKY I'm a sweet gray-haired old Grandma... or I'd get PUNCHED AROUND a lot!

Hey are you really from outer space?

Of course I am! Did you ever see anybody else drink with his FINGERS?

No... but I've seen old WEEWEE here eat with his HANDS!



I'm here to observe your primitive civilization... so I want to remain as inconspicuous as possible!

Shmork... people on Earth usually don't hang upside down!!

You DON'T? Shazbat! You're even MORE primitive than I thought!!

You go right ahead and hang... and don't worry about it! People will think you're rehearsing for "The Gong Show"!

"The Gong Show"! I know that!

Good evening, good evening!! I'm your host, Chuck Embarrass... coming to you almost live! Our first act... "The Singing Stevedores" from Hoboken... ahr-ahr... Tiptoe Through Tulips... Plunk-a Plunk-a...

Holy jumpin' green beans! What's that turkey trippin' on???

He's doing one of his time-killing shticks! That, and a few dozen Nanoos and Shazbats save our writers the trouble of having to come up with new gags or plots!



Did you hear? Two bandits just knocked over a bank right down the street!!

Shazbat! They must have been extremely strong!!

No, Shmork! Knocking over a bank doesn't mean KNOCKING OVER a bank! It means HOLDING UP a bank!

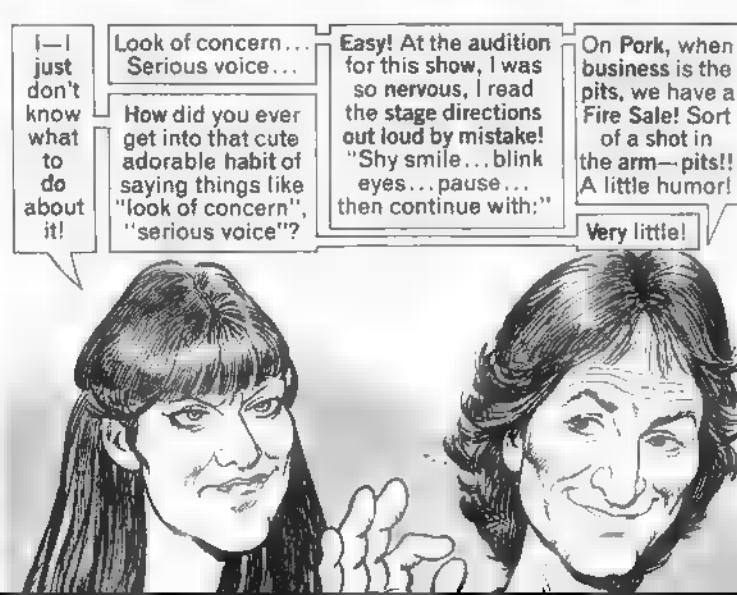
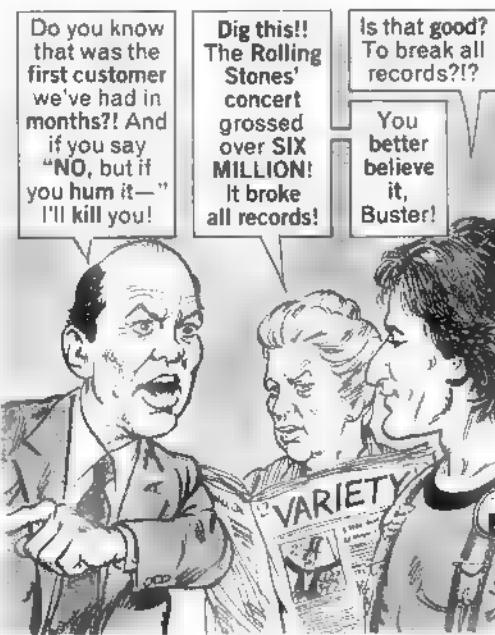
Double Shazbat! holding UP a bank means they're even STRONGER!! What muscles!!

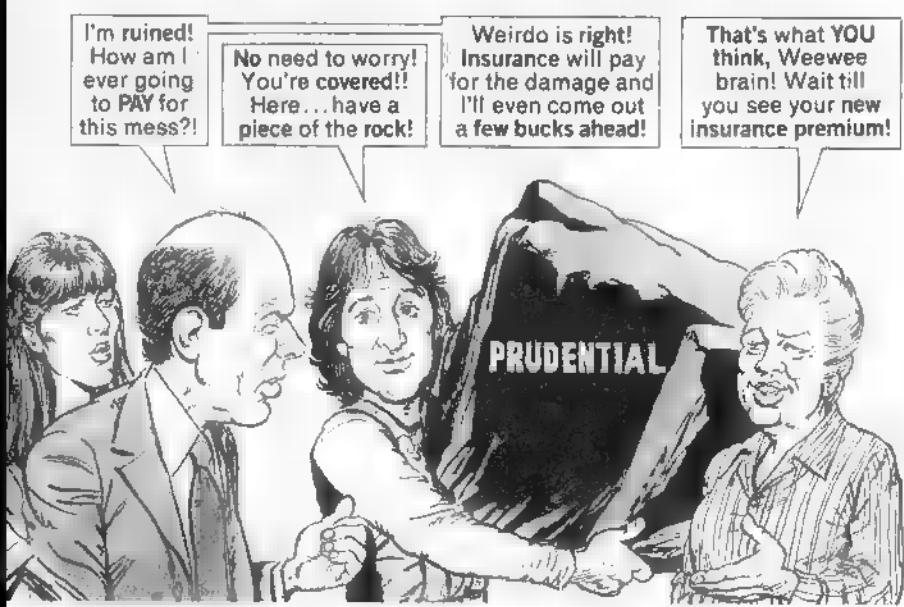
Oh, Shmork! Isn't there ANYTHING on Earth that doesn't confuse you?

Of course there is! Paychecks, royalties, re-run rights, spin-offs, merchandising tie-ins, and the ever popular residuals!

Two more seasons of "Nano, nano!" and I'll be able to buy me General Motors!!









You imitate all the TV shows and movies you see on Earth, don't you, Shmork...?

Yep! By the way... are there any really big skyscrapers in Boulder?

No, there aren't! Why??

I saw "King Kong" today, and somehow it doesn't seem very dramatic to climb a two-story house to be shot at by planes!

Whew!! For a minute, there, I thought you wanted to re-enact "The Towering Inferno"!

Nahhh... this show is enough of a disaster!

Nanoo, nanoo, all you extraterrestrial dudes out there in the cosmos! This is your far-out space cat, Shmork, with the grooviest in hot wax! All right!! But first, a word from our sponsor... Are you suffering the heartbreak of...

They discovered our "bug," Chief!



Our surveillance is blown, Chief! We might as well split!

Listen to that clown! Don't people realize we're in danger from Commie alien spies!

Ahh! Those two wouldn't recognize an alien if they tripped over one!!

Some days, I get so sick and tired of protecting the American citizen!



Nanoo, nanoo! This is Shmork calling Awsom!

What clever social commentary do you have for me?

Today's report is on Television... a subject close to my heart —and wallet! Ahr-ahr! Most Earthlings claim they hate TV! They say the shows are lousy and there's nothing worth watching!

Well, I can't argue with that!

Yet these same people are now running out and buying expensive gadgets to record any of these lousy shows they may have to miss!

Shmork!! Shmork!!

Shmork, I hate to interrupt while you're making your report, but I just saw a flying saucer land in our yard!

Humor... ahr-ahr!

I'm serious!! A bunch of—er—THINGS got out, and asked where you were!! They're looking for you!!

There he is!! SHMORK!! Just wait until we get our HANDS on you!!

Nanoo, nanoo! You have the wrong guy!! I'm no Earthling! I'm Shmork, from Pork! There's some mistake!!

There's a mistake, all right, and you made it the day you landed on Earth! Before you showed up, all the creatures from other galaxies were superior to these Earth creatures in every way!

Jerk!! You've ruined our hard-earned alien image!

Dummy! You're the first creature from outer space that's STUPIDER than most Earthlings!!



**WHAT KIND
OF
"TRIPPING" IS
BECOMING A
BIG TURN-OFF
FOR
MANY KIDS?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

After years of a certain kind of "tripping", some kids are getting bored with it. To find out what kind of "tripping" we're talking about, fold in the page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



SCHEMING AND PLOTTING A "TRIP" MAY SEEM COOL
TO SOME OF TODAY'S YOUNGER KIDS . . .
BUT TO OLDER AND WISER ONES, IT'S DEPRESSING

**WHAT KIND
OF
"TRIPPING" IS
BECOMING A
BIG TURN-OFF
FOR
MANY KIDS?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A → B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



SCHOOL

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

BUSSING

AMR



“He’s sure heavy, Voters...he’s m’ brother!”